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A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF CRITICAL COMMENT

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: :: Editor

## PLAIN TRUTHS FOR THE TAXPAYERS

WHILE it is true that the present basic rate of electricity to consumers of 5½ cents was fixed by the board of public utilities and not by the state railroad commission, as was inadvertently printed in these columns, it is also true that the railroad commission is now the "sole arbiter of the retail price to consumers and to whose rules the quasi-public utility companies are amenable," just as we have stated. But what shall be said of the charge made by the local department of public service contained in a resolution asserting that the three power companies here have been asking exorbitant rates for service? We were under the impression that the board of public utilities was responsible for the price of 5½ cents, which went into effect last year, and we have a distinct recollection, also, of the city's electrical engineer, Mr. Scattergood, stating that domestic consumers are now receiving electric service at a price one-third less than the average in the larger cities of the United States. Assuming this to be true, which comparisons made with prices in force elsewhere, substantiate, the charge of exorbitant rates here would seem to be without basis. However, if Mr. Scattergood can prove his assertion the public will be glad to know it and to profit by it. The proper course is to file an application with the state railroad commission. It will then be in order for that body to fix a rate that is "just and reasonable." Is it possible, also, that the Pasadena rate of 5 cents, plus the high price for street lighting—greatly in excess of the Riverside charge—is also exorbitant? Over in the Crown City the taxpayers have been induced to bond the municipality in a heavy sum to attain practically what Los Angeles enjoys without investing one dollar of public funds. In order to reimburse the Pasadena plant for its low rate of 5 cents, the taxpayers are obliged to pay a higher rate for street lighting than is consistent with wholesale and retail differentiation. Yet we do not hear any anathemas hurled by an outraged community because of this method of financing a needless plant. In Los Angeles, however, the public, it is charged, is compelled to make up in price for the low rates conceded by one of the electrical companies to the Pacific Electric railway and to Pasadena consumers. Aside from the fact that as a big, wholesale purchaser the Pacific Electric is entitled to a better rate than the average retail consumer—a principle immutable in the commercial world, but denied by Pasadena—what inconsistency to demand that a rate be put into effect lower than the one in force in Pasadena, which the public service commissioners admit is sustained at a loss to the private company! There is a good deal of humbug and "playing to the galleries" in the resolution passed by the local public utilities board. The action seems to be an attempt to divert the people from the real issue which is, Shall the city be plunged deeper into debt for the induction of a fourth system that cannot be successful unless it have a monopoly of the business and which, at best, will not be able to serve consumers at much, if any, under the present basic rate and meet fixed charges? The officials ignore the charge of economic waste we have made; they refuse to concede that the state public service commission is an efficient check against any attempted overcharge by the private companies. Yet, by the resolution itself, in the demand for lower rates, the potency of the state railroad commission is admitted. This is our contention in a nutshell: That it is folly to invest millions of public money in a duplication of equipment when all that might be attained in that manner can be secured through the

state public service commission. Los Angeles is now \$47,000,000 in debt. It will be \$100,000,000 if the present menacing and unnecessary policy of the city officials is persisted in. If to utter these truths smacks of subsidy, as the advocates of a fourth electrical company to be financed by the people, will intimate, we shall welcome the innuendo even as we did similar false statements advanced nine years ago, when we opposed, at a heavy financial loss, the aqueduct plan as unnecessary and burdensome. The people, through the state railroad commission, can get full justice at all times and without saddling further debts on an already overburdened community. As for the by-product of the aqueduct it can be marketed at wholesale, at a good price, and without risking another dollar of the public funds.

## HANDWRITING ON THE WALL

WITH a total registration of 320,257 in the state to February 5, as announced at Sacramento, the non-partisans or independents lead with 139,900. At a respectable distance follow the Republicans with 108,457; Democrats have 40,886 and Progressives 13,572. The Prohibitionists muster 9,002 and Socialists 8,640. Considering the strong appeals made by party papers, urging rank-and-file Republicans to register, the showing cannot be especially encouraging. It confirms, however, what we have heretofore stated, that the independent vote is strong enough to defeat any attempt by referendum to reinstate partisan registration in the election laws. If the Republicans persist in their efforts they are doomed to disappointment, as we have several times warned the leaders. We cannot agree with the San Diego Union that the nonpartisan declarators are to be construed as supporters of the Johnson regime. They were independents long before the governor incited the legislature to action and they will stubbornly resist all efforts to deprive them of untrammelled procedure before or at the primaries. They belong to that body which Woodrow Wilson has recognized as the balance of power in the country, which places patriotism before party, men and measures ahead of mere political manipulation of voters. In view of the adverse decision of the state supreme court, which inhibits the independent or non-affiliated voter from participating in the primary election until after the new law goes into effect, the statistics given out are all the more significant. Citizens, so registering, are deliberately sacrificing their rights for a principle, to which they will cling as tenaciously as a gastropod mollusk adheres to the sea-washed rocks.

## GERMANY'S PROPOSED OUTLAWRY

EVEN as Grover Cleveland was greater than his party, so also is Woodrow Wilson looming up as far superior in mentality and patriotism to those who constitute so large a part of the Democratic representation in congress. In particular does the President appeal to his countrymen, irrespective of party affiliation, by the firm attitude he has taken on the submarine issue with Germany. He holds that it is the inalienable right of neutrals to travel on merchantmen, whether armed or unarmed, and that if the Germans persist in their plan of sinking any belligerent merchant vessel, carrying guns, without warning, he will sever relations with the offending power and will compel respect for the principle of security for neutrals on the high seas even at the cost of war. To this doctrine of international law there is no question that a majority of Americans unreservedly subscribe and in going counter to such a preponderant sentiment Senator Stone and his adherents will find themselves without popular support. They would avoid a clash by enacting a measure prohibiting Americans from traveling on belligerent armed merchantmen, thereby saying to the German admiralty "You can go the limit, America will not interfere!" It were a fatuous course and the outcome could not be otherwise than disastrous to this nation since it would humiliate the country in unmistakable manner. We might agree that it were wise for congress to "advise" all citizens to refrain from taking passage on an armed ship, but to compel them, by statutory proceedings, to desist were the act of a caittiff nation. To our notion, commerce destroying has much in common with train robbing. It is accompanied by adventurous deeds and thrilling escapes—in the attempt to elude

the officers of the law. Those engaged in either pursuit know they may be "shot on sight" and realizing their own danger become reckless in the use of arms and kill anyone who attempts resistance. This is the point reached by the German admiralty in its unhappy course. International law is to be ignored and outlaw proceedings are to be initiated March 1 unless President Wilson, representing the law of neutrals, intervenes. Would Senator Stone recommend tentative passengers to avoid travel on trains that had been threatened by highwaymen or would he take steps to stop the proposed outrages? The announcement made by Germany suggests a parallel case.

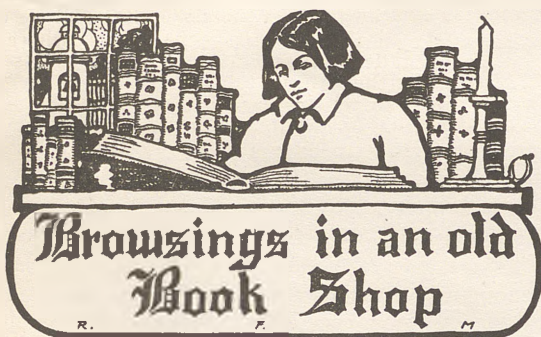
## BLOW TO HONEST CRITICISM

ONE hesitates to take issue with the opinion of so high an authority as the New York court of appeals, but in upholding the right of the proprietor of a theater to refuse admission to any person whose published criticism of dramatic performances might injure the business of the house, surely the decision of the court is subversive of public policy. Are, then, only those critics to be admitted whose verdicts will be favorable? What of the duty of a newspaper to its readers to tell the truth, regardless of commercial consequences? The theatrical purveyor advertises certain dramatic goods to be of fine quality and worth all that the entrance fee exacts. An expert sampler—the critic—tests his merchandise and finds he is offering shoddy material—in other words, he is bamboozling the public. With the laudable intent of cautioning the unwary he prints his opinion of the show and allows his readers to draw their own conclusions. If they have any faith in his criticisms they stay away; if he had praised a bad show and so lured them into a poor investment of time and money, on his head would fall the just wrath of the afflicted. Of course, the critic might be prejudiced. He might be wrong, but not as a rule, for if that were true his tenure on the paper would be brief. It seems to us that the New York court of appeals has uttered a dangerous opinion. The effect might well be to muzzle the honest critic whose livelihood depended on holding his position. By stopping him from giving expression to his critical judgment the rights of a free press are traversed and the people's rights to that extent are menaced. We cannot believe that the state supreme court will coincide with the decision in the event that the case is carried there. Here in California we have a law that ought to protect the critic. It is intended to reach the fraudulent advertiser and we imagine, in case the New York court of appeals decision were invoked here, as a precedent, that it is broad enough in its survey to include the green goods men of the theaters. Fortunately, in California, the theatrical profession in such reputable hands that the flim-flamming of the public is a remote possibility. In New York City, however, the right of free criticism has often been denied by producers of alleged drama. The decision cited is a blow to intelligent reviews of plays greatly to be deplored.

## TRUE IDEA OF EFFICIENCY

IN the March American appears an article by Mr. Hugh Fullerton based entirely on the postulate that employers have much trouble in getting satisfactory help. Mr. Fullerton cites the case of one firm, employing 1200 office workers, that hired 1500 in one year to maintain the average complement. The following year the concern adopted the plan of testing applicants before putting them on the payroll, with the result that the number engaged was reduced to 640. If the estimate of a corporation that claims it costs \$250 to train an office worker is correct the firm cited must have wasted in excess of a quarter of a million dollars in one year by its failure to get the right kind of help. Nowhere is there a suggestion that the workers or customers received or deserved a part of the saving effected. It is this one-sided notion of efficiency, perhaps, that explains the misconception of labor unions that efficiency is only another name for getting more work from employes and bigger returns on capital. A recent story in a popular weekly periodical gives even a worse twist to the designation. "One Hundred Percent Efficient," is a tale of unmitigated selfishness, slaving and slave driving, with incidental double-crossing of friends who stood in the way. The result: loss of

respect, affection, love of wife—every human consideration that makes life endurable. The prophets of true efficiency insist that increased output and dividends are only one, and a minor consideration. The joy of a man in doing the right thing in the right way, the improved human relations between principal and employee, the sharing of increased profits with wage-earners and the public are the really great factors of efficiency. We would amend the title to Mr. Fullerton's article to read "Getting and Keeping an Employee" and the subject matter to a similar trend.



WITH the question of raising recruits for the British armies so all-pervading and the manner of enlisting men the subject of so much warm controversy in the English parliament of late I have found no little entertainment this week in re-reading George Farquhar's "The Recruiting Officer," an early copy of which, (1776) I found at the Old Book Shop a few days since. This comedy was written two hundred and ten years ago, at least, it was first produced in 1706 at the Theater Royal in Drury Lane, London. Captain Farquhar, its author, was then a rollicking young playwright of 36, smartly dressed, says Dr. Doran in his "Annals of the English Stage," "a semi-military look about him, good humor rippling over his face." Poor Farquhar. A year later (1707) when Anne Oldfield—who had played Sylvia in the "Recruiting Officer" so charmingly, and whose Mrs. Sullen in his "Beaux' Stratagem" she originated—was piqued over the latter part and sent word to the author requesting a change, Farquhar, on his death bed, jokingly retorted: "Tell her that for her peace of mind's sake, I'll get a real divorce, marry her myself and give her my bond she shall be a real widow in less than a fortnight."

But Farquhar with all his wit, all his cleverness, died a broken-hearted beggar, leaving a wife and two children. He had written "The Beaux' Stratagem" in six painful weeks and it was given its premier March 7, 1707. His dire poverty had been relieved by the payment of £30 by the publisher Tonson for the right of printing his joyous comedy and the Haymarket Theater management had sent him royalties that met his immediate wants. The piece made a decided hit, in fact, was the great success of the season, but its author died while the public was applauding his witty lines and chuckling over the rich characters he had created. In the prologue to his "Recruiting Officer," which was equally with his "Beaux' Stratagem," the hit of the preceding season at Drury Lane, Farquhar wrote and Anne Oldfield recited:

In ancient times, when Helen's fatal charms  
Roused the contending universe to arms,  
The Grecian council happily deputed  
The sly Ulysses forth to raise—recruits!

There follow twenty-three lines in which is depicted how the artful Ulysses so worked upon the great Achilles that he finally induced the diffident youngster to volunteer to fight against the Trojans and so wrought the fate of Troy. It is indifferent poetry, but falling from the lips of the lovely actress I can imagine that the havoc she created was only slightly inferior to that effected by the hero of the Iliad. In the cast were Wilks, Colley Cibber, and Norris, three of the leading actors of the period; Mrs. Oldfield, Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Susan Mountford—all the ingenues were designated as "Mrs." in those days. Doran says that the lively comedy was so successful that Tonson in a fit of liberality gave the author fifteen pounds for the copyright, which was a welcome acquisition since the improvident captain had sold his commission and run through the proceeds, his health was declining and his family increasing. That the playwright had drawn on his own experience in the construction of "The Recruiting Officer" was freely asserted by contemporaries. He had been stationed for some time at Shrewsbury. It is said that Farquhar immortalized the virtue of his hosts.

Sergeant Kite furnishes the fun in the comedy. He opens the play with a speech in the market place to the accompaniment of a drum beating the grenadier march. Enter the noble Captain Plume, with a fancy for Sylvia, daughter of a well-to-do county justice, and who is deeply in love with the gay young officer. To be near him she masquerades in male costume. Plume, thinking she has gone out of town to escape him, is greatly chagrined. Sylvia in her dead brother's clothes is a captivating young rascal and the comedy that ensues is both lively and entertaining. The tricks of the sergeant to induce the country bumpkins to enlist are graphically set forth, while the cajoleries of the captain are equally diverting. As for Sylvia she is accused of deflowering a farmer's daughter and is brought before her own father for trial. He, meanwhile, has discovered her trickery and promises her to the captain who resigns his command to marry the captivating young miss. This is but a bare outline of the plot. The characters are well drawn, especially Sergeant Kite, originally played by Estcourt.

I should like to have seen Robert Wilks play Captain Plume to Anne Oldfield's Sylvia; it is said that the actor was never happier than when he was making love to the fair Anne on the stage. Born in Dublin in 1665 through Betterton's influence he was given a minor

part in the Drury Lane stock company on a meager salary. From there he returned to Dublin where he soon became the idol of the people. Back he went to London when the call came and with him went Farquhar, then a disappointed actor, but who was soon to be a popular dramatist. Indeed, in 1699 his "Constant Couple" proved a great success, in which Wilks as Sir Harry Wildair made his real debut and the play, incidentally, made the fortune of Christopher Rich, manager of Drury Lane theater. Careful, judicious, painstaking and zealous Wilks justified all that his mentor Betterton prognosticated of him. He was the forerunner of that irreproachable modern comedian Sir Charles Wyndham, in ease, grace, and gaiety, which seemed perfectly spontaneous. His taste in dress was as immaculate; grave in his attire on the streets, on the stage he was the glass of fashion. Doran says that "on the stage, even in his last season, after a career of forty years, he never lost his buoyancy, or his young graces." His greatest successes were in his friend Farquhar's heroes—Sir Harry Wildair, Mirabel, Captain Plume and Archer. Wilks had eleven children by his first wife. His second matrimonial venture was with the Widow Fell, whose son married the granddaughter of William Penn. Wilks was fond of the pretty quakeress whom he sponsored at her christening at St. Paul's. When Farquhar died the generous Wilks provided liberally for his two helpless girls. Dr. Doran takes leave of the comedian in this wise: "He died after a short illness and four doctors in September, 1732."

For thirty years Anne Oldfield, who originated the part of Sylvia, reigned queen of comedy on the English stage. She had first trodden it at fifteen when, in 1700, she played Alinda, in Vanbrugh's adaptation from Beaumont and Fletcher, the "Pilgrim." It was not until 1704-5 when Cibber assigned her the part of Lady Betty Modish in his "Careless Husband," that the town recognized in her the most finished actress of her day. She played opposite Wilks for many years and the two were acclaimed for their art. I imagine "Mrs." Oldfield to be the prototype of the late lamented Ada Rehan from the descriptions I found of her personality and acting. She had large, speaking eyes, and in sprightliness of air and elegance of manner she excelled all actresses, and was greatly superior in the clear, sonorous and harmonious tones of her voice. Cibber tells us she was modest and unassuming; that in all the parts she undertook she sought enlightenment and instruction from every quarter, "but it was a hard matter to give her a hint that she was not able to improve." She was the original representative of sixty-five characters, mostly of "genteel comedy." Humor, grace and vivacity abounded when she and Wilks were on the stage playing against each other.

Conformably with the low standards of her time Anne Oldfield became the "housekeeper" for a wealthy bachelor, yet in nowise lost caste in or out of the theater. When her first protector died the quasi widow accepted the proposal of General Churchill to head his establishment. One day, when Mrs. Oldfield had been reading to a court circle, Queen Caroline remarked to her, "I hear, Mrs. Oldfield, that you and the general are married?" "Madam," returned the actress, playing her very best, "the general keeps his own secrets." "Narcissa" was Pope's name for her. In her illness which was to prove fatal we find the poet purporting to quote her final words in this wise:

"Odious! in woolen? 'twould a saint provoke,"  
Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke.  
"No, let a charming chintz and Brussels lace  
Wrap my poor limbs and shade my lifeless face;  
One would not seem so frightful when one's dead,  
And, Betty, give this cheek a little red!"

Betty was the retired actress, Mrs. Saunders, who lived with "Narcissa." She had quitted the stage in 1720 and attended Mrs. Oldfield to the end, which came October 23, 1730, in her forty-seventh year. It is a notable circumstance that Mrs. Oldfield lay in state in the Jerusalem Chamber and was given public honors, as much ceremony being observed at her funeral as if she had been a queen—as, indeed, she was in stage land. Among the pallbearers were Lord Hervey, Lord Delawarr, and other men of title. Her sons, Maynwaring and Churchill (by two different fathers) were present, but of her daughter nothing is said, nor is she mentioned in Mrs. Oldfield's will. To the two sons their mother bequeathed the bulk of a fortune which was not inconsiderable. One son, Colonel Churchill, married into the nobility and their daughter, Mary, married in 1777, Charles Sloane, first Earl of Cadogan. Their son, the second earl, was the great grandson of charming Anne Oldfield. However, that is not strange, for Nell Gwynn's son was created a duke and the present holder of the title of Duke of St. Albans is the lineal descendant of Charles Stuart and Ellen Gwynn. Seeing that both Nelly and Anne were of sturdy stock, in compensation for the bar on the 'scutcheon the family inherited healthy blood and rare wit. S. T. C.

#### The Red Rose

Where yestereve red roses overspread  
The garden wall,  
The last fair blossom droops a weary head  
And petals fall.

The fragrance of the golden-hearted rose—  
Its vital breath—  
No more outpours; upon the wind it goes  
The way of death.

Flaming across the purple twilight skies  
Like a rose blest  
With wings and song, a red-bird flies  
Unto its nest.

The rose is dead! The living bird—who knows?—  
Light-winged, elate,  
May be the spirit of the deep red rose  
Reincarnate!

—EDITH DALEY

#### GOSSIP FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

CELEBRATION of the first anniversary of the opening of the Exposition, last Sunday, proved an enthusiastic success and the most substantial encouragement for the members of the Preservation League. The crowd that visited the grounds during the day exceeded 75,000, and the proceeds from admissions and concessions will provide sufficient funds for the immediate object of the League, the reconstruction in marble and bronze of the Column of Progress. The most impressive feature of the day's celebration was the perambulator parade of several hundred babies with their appeal that the Marina should be saved as a playground for posterity. Numerous prizes were awarded to the choicest infants. Among the prize-winners was an heroic three-year-old who advertised San Francisco's climate in Cupid's scanty raiment. The only disappointment of the day was the failure of the popular aviator, Art Smith, to carry out his program. Engine trouble prevented his ascension during which he was to have thrown a bomb for the destruction of the Canadian Pacific Building.

Last year the Valentine's Day house-to-house canvas for dollar donations to the Associated Charities realized \$23,000, but this year the total fell \$7,000 short of that sum. Judge Murasky has issued an urgent appeal for the funds of this admirable organization which requires an income of more than \$100,000 a year in order to meet the demands upon it. In a few years the Associated Charities was able to reduce the death rate among sick and neglected babies under two years of age from 58.5 to 2.6 per cent.

It is unfortunate that the first attempt to harmonize the discords between the rival factions of the Republican party in this state should have degenerated, for the time being, at all events, into a contest in veracity between Walter R. Bacon, chairman of the executive committee, and Meyer Lissner. The Los Angeles man seems particularly peeved in that he should have been alleged to be the bearer of the olive branch. Bacon, whose memory is most tenacious, quotes Lissner's overtures verbatim. For the present the breach between the leaders of the factions is wider than before.

William F. Burbank's death last Saturday removes a figure well known and liked both in Los Angeles and San Francisco. Twenty-one years ago he caused the circulation of pennies in Los Angeles by establishing the Record. Previously, he had been one of the founders of the Oakland Enquirer. At the time of his death he was the owner of the Winton-Salem Sentinel in North Carolina. He built the Union Square, now the Plaza, hotel in this city. He was a resident of San Jose and at the last state election was a candidate for the senate. Burbank was a keen Italian and Spanish scholar, and last year published a translation of the Spanish drama, "Belshazzar." During his residence in Los Angeles he was one of the earliest members of the Scribes, a charter member of the University Club, a director of the Academy of Sciences and of the public library.

Maude Fay's visit to her native state was cut short by a peremptory summons to rehearsal for the Metropolitan Opera in New York which necessitated the canceling of her concert in Los Angeles. But Miss Fay made three appearances here in three days, singing twice with the Symphony Orchestra and giving a song recital. No artist has ever been given a more enthusiastic reception here. She seems to be the natural successor of Nordica, endowed with a vivid and charming personality. Redfern Mason of the Examiner finds that her voice "while it lacks that expressive finality one looks for in artists of the first rank, preserves throughout a uniform emotional persuasiveness." Whatever that may mean, Maude Fay's triumph in New York is confidently expected.

No wonder the samples of the neo-style in painting, so prevalent on the walls of the Palace of Fine Arts, has precipitated a warfare of words among the artists and critics who are to meet at the Palace Hotel this week at the summons of Michael Williams, secretary of the San Francisco Art Association, to endeavor to discover what "art" is. The first bomb was thrown into the camp of the futurists, cubists and symbolists by Louis C. Mullgardt, the architect who designed the Court of Abundance at the Exposition. In a recent lecture Mullgardt's scorn of the neostylists incited the interruption of John E. D. Trask who was responsible for the hanging at the Exposition of so many of the puzzle-pictures. The architect especially derided Robert Bereny's portrait of the Hungarian composer, Bartok. The portrait, he said, showed so much decomposition that it should have been entitled "a decomposer." Professor Arthur Pope, of the department of aesthetics at the University of California, is expected to throw light upon the perplexed art colony. Meanwhile, Michael Williams is delighted at the fracas. "I'm neutral," he pleads, "but the discussion shows how alive San Francisco artists are. There's no stagnation where rumpuses like this break out."

Southern entries were scarce at the winter golf tournament at Del Monte, but Arthur H. Braly again showed up well in the early stages of the play. San Francisco, February 23. R. H. C.

#### Song

Although my soul is light and free,  
And wings the world about,  
If ever love was meant for me  
It never found me out.

Mayhap, I never gave the boy  
A chance to aim his dart;  
Mayhap his barb is only joy,  
The joy that's in my heart!

—CHARLES G. BLANDEN

## THREE NEW YORK PRESS HUMORISTS

By Randolph Bartlett

AFTER endeavoring, for nearly a year, to settle upon one of the New York newspapers which I might read daily, or at least every second day, for the purpose of getting a general idea of what is going on in the worlds of art, letters, politics and war, I have come to the point of reading the Christian Science Monitor (one day old, from Boston) for information, and the Tribune, Sun and Mail for amusement. There is more humor in the three "spoof" columns of these journals than in the entire combined issues of the three leading humorous weeklies, which weakly occupy the position of leaders of lighter thought in this country, "Life," "Puck" and "Judge." Franklin P. Adams in the Tribune's "Conning Tower," Don Marquis in "The Sun Dial" and Frank O'Brien in "The Mail Chute" are real humorists, men with the knack of extracting the germ of laughter from serious events and foibles of the hour, but also possessing resources of their own for the creation of original material.

Franklin P. Adams, possibly the widest known of the three because of the Tribune's extensive advertising of the initials "F. P. A.," is reputed to receive a salary variously estimated as five thousand to fifteen thousand dollars a year, and the half mark between these two figures is probably the correct one, even though he does drive a Ford. He has cleverly worked out a scheme for reducing his actual work to a minimum without marring the quality of his daily double column of ten-point type. He has accomplished this by arousing a spirit of emulation among his friends and the readers of the Tribune in general, until they flood him with large quantities of gratuitous contributions—the "Contribs." he facetiously dubs them. Even such well known writers as Sara Teasdale, Louis Untermeyer, and Will Irwin, cast pearls into his basket, and many of the most brilliant paragraphs in the Conning Tower bear the signatures of such well-known literateurs. Mr. Adams jollies them along, pokes fun at the Contribs. for doing his work for him, and the stream never ceases. Here are a few recent sparks from this roman candle of humor:

(Having written the foregoing Saturday, I have tried until today—the following Thursday—to find something characteristic in the Tower, but it has been unprecedentedly dull. Here is the best I can do by way of excerpts, and they are not in the best F. P. A. manner.)

Mature deliberation has convinced us that the souvenir postcard is responsible for the death of the "comic" valentine. The folks who send the "Having a swell time in ——" (the name of the town printed on a colored pennant) cards can send them any day in the year. And when St. Valentine's Day arrives their ambition for merriment has been spent.

It occurs to us that June will be the time for this department to take its vacation. The papers at that time will be full of the thrilling news from the Democratic convention, and the suspense as to who will be nominated will be so engrossing that nobody will have time or inclination to read anything else.

The President's hat is in the proverbial Roped Arena, and the announcement carries no cartoonable inspiration. Yet when T. R. chucked his headgear into the ring, all the cartoonists in the country covered acres of Bristol board with pictorial comment. That is because the Woodrobian hat is just a hat; while the Colonel's very shoelaces have personality.

The helmet of Mr. Justice Hughes is not yet officially in the ring, and his hauberk is not yet honed or stropped against the impinging tourney. But he is our notion of a parfit gentil knight, and wit ye well, an that he enter the lists, this Turret will be for him, sans qualification.

Roosevelt luck is a tradition, but Wilson luck is a newer affinity. The luck of Wilson seems to have started, however.

Bryan is going to oppose his renomination.

The one thing that grows a little monotonous about the Conning Tower, is the perpetual personal flavor. You never forget for an instant that F. P. A. is the presiding genius. His "Diary of Our Own Samuel Pepys" is a serial account in Elizabethan English of the doings of himself, his family and his friends, motor trips, dinners, visits to the theater, and so on, and while it is done in a fine imitation of the spicy original, it palls after a few weeks. For this reason, the Sun Dial of Don Marquis, in the Evening Sun, has a more consistent charm. Marquis, like Adams, is not altogether unknown to literature, outside of his newspaper work. Adams' name is often seen in the magazines, but Marquis has recently published a book of verse of unusual worth. Like Adams, he, too, has a staff of "contributing assistants," but he does not go out of his way to encourage them toward more prolific activity. His own genius is so fecund that he has no great amount of space to spare, and his daily single column of leaded minion more often than not is made up entirely of his own work. Don Marquis' finest creation is an imaginary young woman whom he calls Hermione, and her musings are delicious satirical thrusts at social fads and fancies. The temper of her mentality may be estimated from the following bit, which is introduced by Hermione's remark that her mother objects to the word "cosmic."

I suspect she thinks cosmic has something to do with sex science.

And when mamma was a girl sex hadn't spread so far, you know.

But now it's in everything—in botany, you know, and all sorts of science, and even in music! Though there's quite a discussion about that—about whether there's sex in music.

What I always did say is, that the right sort of mind will get good out of sex, and the wrong sort will get harm out of it.

But I suppose sex will go out again before

long. So many things are always going out of fashion, you know. And other things coming in—that's like the law of compensation, isn't it?

There's skating, for instance. Skating is in, now. But Darwinism is going out. I listened to a lecture the other evening about Darwinism, and really, it isn't what it used to be at all. Of course, evolution is still in; but the Darwinian kind is getting more and more passe.

You see, the best people took it up for a while, but now more and more of them are dropping it. They say it won't be long before the best people drop evolution too—one never can tell, can one?

I think likely, however, that skating will last quite into the summer months—artificial ice in the rinks, and all that. Won't it be lovely to skate on real ice in the summer time!

It's so—so, well, so rhythmic, skating is, if you get what I mean. And everything nowadays is based on rhythm and vibration. That's what keeps skating rom being merely a fad, if you get what I mean—links it to art, you know, and life, and the cosmic all.

If it were mere frivolity, one couldn't afford to take it up in a serious way.

Mr. O'Brien's humor, in the Mail Chute, is of less sustained flights. The pungent paragraph is his specialty. The Mail Chute has had a distinguished history. A few years ago it was conducted by F. P. A., and after he went to the Tribune our friend Willard Huntington Wright was engaged to continue the work. But Wright's humor was of an uncompromising sort which did not meet the full approval of the publisher, and so, after various vicissitudes, the Chute has shrunk to a half column, and Mr. O'Brien, just a plain newspaper man, fills it with shafts which nearly always have a needle point. As they are usually aimed at a political or national situation, they do not lend themselves to quotation so readily as do those of his Sun and Tribune contemporaries, but here are three which suggest his snappy method:

February comes in like a lion that has been to the Dardanelles.

Once more Villa is reported to be surrounded. But Villa always makes his surroundings pleasant for himself.

Last year the milk production of this country was valued at \$2,320,000,000, about \$14,687,932 of which was wasted in making cup custard.

Usually, there are to be found in the editorial columns of the Evening Sun delicious pieces of satire. The traditions of the Sun lead one to expect this. Under the Laffans the paper acquired a reputation for its readable qualities, that still clings, though since it was sold several years ago it has not been quite up to its former scintillant standard. The Dana touch remains, however, in a measure, and here is a fine specimen in the form of a ten-line editorial, tersely entitled "Crude Work."

The Colonel will never learn to stop when he has hit the bullseye. Not content with a clean shot on the preparedness issue he is bound to go up close and try to chop the target to pieces. This may be great for relieving his feelings, but bolo work appears highly primitive in character to the spectator.

Pitts Sanborn, the music critic of the Globe, apparently, is an uncompromising American, and his department daily contains one particular form of seemingly unconscious humor. He detests the word "Madame," beloved of singers, and wherever he encounters it he substitutes "Mrs." Thus, we read of the celebrated Spanish soprano who has taken New York by storm, "Mrs. Barrientos will have her third New York role in Gilda," and at other times Mr. Sanborn has referred to "Mrs. Destinn," "Mrs. Schumann-Heink" and even, despite the act that her marriage is only in the last week fait accompli, "Mrs. Farrar."

However, speaking of unconscious humor, the prize must go to Anthony Arnoux, the "question answerer" of the Mail. Under the box heading, "War Questions Answered," he furnishes information concerning the relationship of Douglas Robinson, the real estate agent, and Theodore Roosevelt. Or was it unconscious? New York, February 21, 1916.

## After Many Days

The hills were bronzed with autumn's tan  
Between their gaps the river ran,  
The woods a bluish haze—  
Now edged the gaunt-hewn slopes appear  
And locked the stream! but you are here  
Now, after many days.

The fields where once the furrows lay  
Have learned the touch of yesterday  
Along their crumbling ways;  
For you will find them white with snow  
Brown though they were in long ago,  
Now, after many days.

The leaves where once the cat-bird called,  
The grasses, by green hedges walled,  
And stretch of briery maze—  
Are tranced in memory, passed and gone,  
Melted like star-light into dawn,  
Now, after many days.

Full many a sign and sense of change  
That seasons bring of new and strange,  
Will come to meet your gaze;  
Carved drifts where erst the violet sprang  
Dead branches where the robin sang,  
Now, after many days.

But constant as the grip of death  
As always, till my latest breath,  
How'er the season sways,  
You know the love that floods my heart  
Is yours, though years our hands apart,  
Now, after many days.

—ERNEST McGAFFEY

## HIGH STANDARDS FOR MUSEUM OF ART

By Ethel Rose

IN the Museum of History, Science and Art in Exposition Park, Los Angeles possesses not only a great opportunity for future development, but a vast responsibility as well—one that will call for the highest judgment and most disinterested labor of those in authority and a broad-minded progressive attitude on the part of the public. An excellent beginning has already been made, for the present building is a fine one and there are available funds for the acquisition of permanent collections, one of which (that of natural history) has been most brilliantly begun. The superiority, however, of this unparalleled assemblage of prehistoric bones has set a standard that will be difficult to attain in the fine arts department, where the merit of the gallery also demands pictures and sculpture worthy of the setting.

In the La Brea relics are seen something that is not surpassed in kind anywhere in the world; and they are where they are, not because they are a local product but because they are wonderful and their interest and educational value extreme, not alone to the general public but to students and scientists as well; which is what every museum collection should be and too seldom is. Los Angeles has become one of the great cities, not of Southern California, merely, nor even of the west, but of the United States, which is now a world power; and its pioneer ideals and provincial ambitions and aspirations are giving place to the accepted standards of the world.

While most big cities have museums few of them are of much renown and of these a still smaller number are reputed for the unusually high character of their exhibits; the exceptional ones owing the place they hold in the esteem of experts to the fact that their directors are intelligent and far-sighted enough to desire the best in their line regardless of its source. What, for instance, would the Boston Art Museum amount to if it had confined itself to the work of Massachusetts artists, or what the Corcoran if it collected only pictures painted in Washington!

No artist goes to a gallery to look at mediocre work; no musician respects a barrel organ, though it may amuse him; no scientist will pay attention to an amateur collection; and least of all is it fair to offer for the instruction and admiration of the layman, who cannot discriminate as the trained specialist is able to, anything that is not a worthy example of its kind. The art committee of the Los Angeles Museum, backed by the board of governors and seconded by the curator, feels this most strongly, and hopes in time to acquire a collection of pictures and sculpture which will have the same standing in art that the La Brea collection holds in science.

Realizing that properly authenticated and really representative examples of the old masters are of fabulous value and extremely difficult to obtain, the committee has wisely decided to begin with the best work now being done by Americans, and to this end it will, March 3 initiate the first of a series of annual exhibitions of work by our best artists. Of these a certain number who are accustomed to such honors at established eastern shows will be invited to send one or two paintings, but all other works submitted must of necessity be passed upon by a jury in order to set a certain standard and to prevent overcrowding.

It is the intention of the committee to purchase yearly from the pictures shown such as may be considered best suited to the requirements and limitations of its collection. It is hoped that the public will evince great interest in such an exhibition of contemporary work as is usually seen only in a few large cities of the east, while the local artists will be afforded an opportunity of rare educational value, enhanced by a privilege that would elsewhere be denied to any but the elect, by being able to exhibit and compare their work with some of the best that this country can produce, shown under exactly the same conditions.

## The Winged Victory

You mighty presence in my quiet room,  
With what great onward sweep of rushing wing  
You rouse my dreaming soul. What challenge ring  
Like a stern trumpet call from out the gloom  
Of your dim corner? Rarest of roses bloom  
In vain about your feet. The upward spring  
Of your tense figure spurns each lesser thing.  
No part have you with dreams or flowers' perfume.

Your flight is winged for some great destiny—  
The faint far gleam of some immortal goal.  
Breathless, I listen while you speak to me  
Of splendid, deathless triumphs of the soul,  
To glory and more glory leading on,  
To laurels ever fair and never won.

—GRACE ATHERTON DENNEN

Ezra Pound, writing on Remy de Gourmont for Poetry says, "I think that every young man in London whose work is worth considering at all, has felt that in Paris existed this gracious presence, this final and kindly tribunal where all work would stand on its merits." But he tells us that M. de Gourmont was not a member of the French Academy.

## The City-Bound

O take me to the simple things to-night—  
To that sweet countryside whose sun goes down  
Behind calm, quiet hills, and woods still brown  
With winter; I would see the rook's last flight  
Across the yellow sky, whose waning light  
Shows murky here in this old weary town.  
Now these life's sophistries I have outgrown;  
The ceaseless hurry fills me with affright.  
Give me the joy of little children's lips,  
Of artless country fare, of friendly smiles  
Born without effort. I am done with quips,  
And town-bred wits' too complicated wiles.  
Give me the peace of homesteads hidden deep  
Behind tall trees; there I perchance may sleep.

—LILLIAN MACDONALD

## With the Modern Poets

By Marguerite Wilkinson

### Max Eastman as an Intellectual Force

TO say that Max Eastman, the editor of *The Masses* is in California, is to say that we have with us for a little while a strong intellectual force made effectual in several ways—a number of Max Eastmans bonded together in one person to work with us and for us. For, although he is young, still in the early thirties, he seems to have learned what we can never learn too soon, that life is manifold and various and that they are wise and fortunate who have a rich share in its activities.

There is Max Eastman the social philosopher and lecturer on socialism who addressed the Friday Morning Club last week, and there is Max Eastman the writer who has recently given us a lucid interpretation of Freud's theory of psycho-analysis in the pages of *Everybody's* magazine, (June and July 1915). Again, there is Max Eastman the critic and lover of poetry who has written one of the best books on the subject ever written by an American, "The Enjoyment of Poetry," a book as valuable to the craftsman as Lanier's "Science of English Verse" and more interesting to the laity. Again, there is Max Eastman, the poet, author of "Child of the Amazons and Other Poems" and Max Eastman, a "real human" with a sense of humor.

Readers of this page may be interested chiefly in his work as poet and critic. But if they have ever been told that the modern poet is a self-elected victim of emotional hysteria and that to enjoy contemporary verse is womanish, they will find comfort in the thought that here is a man capable of vigorous and incisive thinking, very much on duty in the world of men's activities, who is not ashamed of a passion for poetry. "The Enjoyment of Poetry" as many of our readers know, is a simple, natural, friendly book—wherein is its greatness. It is written with a love of the art which only the "makers" share fully, and with a penetration and insight that belong to the catholic critic. Yet it is quite free from technical and pedantic jargon, a fact which may enable even those who have never found the clue to poetry to feel at last, through this book, its magic and its power.

Mr. Eastman has much to say of the imaginative naming of things and shows how much can be learned from little children. He divides mankind into two classes—those who cross on the ferry only to get to the other side and those who would enjoy a realization of the crossing. He understands what merits and advantages each class enjoys. He shows that poetry is chiefly for those who would realize the crossing. This reminds me of an actual ferry trip from San Diego to Coronado one day last year when the bay was full of jelly fish, great blue globes delicately floating, or poised in the mild green water. I heard two women talking about them. Said one, "What are these things good for?" and her friend replied, "I think the little mermaids have lost their bathing caps!" I thought of "The Enjoyment of Poetry."

"The Child of The Amazons" was widely read and quoted when it was first published. Vida Scudder of the English department of Wellesley College reviewed it in "The Survey." She said, with evident pleasure, that these poems were not art subdued to propaganda, but pure poetry. Mr. Eastman is not, as many people might expect, simply one more "uplift" poet. And by way of proof, let me offer one brief, beautiful poem, known to poets from coast to coast and called "At the Aquarium:"

Serene the silver fishes glide  
Stern-lipped and pale and wonder-eyed!  
As through the aged deeps of ocean  
They glide with wan and wavy motion!  
They have no pathway where they go,  
They flow like water to and fro,  
They watch with never-winking eyes,  
They watch with staring, cold surprise  
The level people in the air,  
The people peering, peering there,  
Who wander also to and fro  
And know not why or where they go,  
Yet have a wonder in their eyes,  
Sometimes a pale and cold surprise.

Mr. Eastman's sister, Crystal Eastman Benedict, is a well known suffragist and feminist who visited the coast last year. Their father and mother were both ministers in the Congregational church.

Few Americans have taken the trouble to investigate the folk lore of this continent and the other great continent to the south. Perhaps, many of us suppose that our folk lore is negligible in quantity and quality. And those who are students of our folk lore have interested themselves chiefly in the songs and lore of the negro in the South and of the Indian. Yet from Canada to Louisiana and from New England to the coast it is possible to pick up folk songs and folk poetry with unusual charm—part of it brought to this country from the old world in the hearts and minds of immigrants, and part of it evolved here by their children and their children's children in whom the precious gift of expression survived. We all know a few folk songs of French Canada and love them. But not many of us know the songs of the "mountain whites" in Kentucky or the Spanish-Americans in California, Mexico, and South America. Therefore, it is a pleasure to welcome Miss Eleanor Hague of New York City who is giving her time to the work of collecting and compiling and editing many of these folk songs for us.

She is especially fortunate in having secured a number of Spanish-American songs—several of them written in what is said to be very beautiful Spanish—and in her rendition of these songs with guitar accompaniment. She sings the songs absolutely in the folk spirit—very simply. Unfortunately, the younger generation, whose heritage the folk songs are, is not in-

terested in them, and they are fast dying out. The collector must seek diligently until she find them. And because they are very charming and piquant those who know them will be serving art and folk-lore by co-operation with those who collect and compile.

Here is the second of the poems that won prizes in the Trimmed Lamp contest. It is by Margaret Widemer and is called "The Faun's Sweetheart:"

We met by the wood of Doom,  
Day gone and the dusk come after—  
And I thought you were one like the lads anear,  
Only more glad and fair,  
Till I heard you laugh in the gloom,  
And I knew a faun's wild laughter—  
But oh, it was all too late to fear  
The little horns in your hair!

Far back leaped the wood-light's glow,  
And you fled—and I might not follow,  
And I loosed the hold of your hurrying hand  
At the piercing wood-flutes' call,  
For my human feet fell slow,  
Flagging at hill and hollow,  
Till far rang back from the leaping band  
The click of your light footfall.

The days pass long and still  
Where I sit still at my spinning—  
But I wish the sounds of the talking stream  
Would hush, and I might not know  
Over the forest-hill  
The sounds of the night beginning,  
Nor see the flit of the hurrying gleam  
Where the lightfoot wood-folk go!

For I cannot have hope in heaven  
To quiet my heartache after,  
Because you were only a faun of the wood  
With never a soul at all,  
And never the hills of heaven  
May echo a faun's wild laughter,  
Nor over the harpstrings' holy flood  
Sound ringing your light footfall!

In the January number of *The Egoist* is a pleasant little tirade on "Reviewing" by Richard Aldington, with which we need not altogether agree, but in which are a few remarks indubitably true and interesting to those who with honesty and humility are looking for a new beauty in the art of our own times. Says Mr. Aldington, "A young man reads Keats, and fired with blind emulation produces imitations of that great poet. Since Keats has been dead nearly a hundred years his works have become comparatively innocuous; there exists a demand for Keats which the works of Keats have created. An imitation of Keats is a perfectly recognizable piece of mediocrity, and since the world has been bludgeoned into liking Keats, it obediently likes imitations of Keats. The world forgets that when Keats first appeared nobody liked him, that the vogue was all Tom Moore and Campbell and Rogers and the like. The world prefers imitations:

Hobbs hints blue—straight he turtle eats:  
Nobbs prints blue—claret crowns his cup:  
Nokes outdares Stokes in azure feats,—  
Both gorge. Who fished the murex up?  
What porridge had John Keats?

The author of the above morsel of vigorous cacophony had the mortification—or the pleasure—of seeing "Pippa Passes" lie for six months at the bookseller's before a single copy was sold. Now that the "Odes" and "Pippa Passes" have been plentifully besmeared with academic "appreciation" and denuded of all appearance of novelty . . . they are used to smite on the head any person foolish enough to attempt an unimitative form of poetic writing."

This all means but one thing—that each new genius as he is born of and into the race is born an original. He does not create poetry according to John Keats or Robert Browning unless he is John Keats or Robert Browning. He cannot and he knows it and he does not want to. He has no desire to ape and imitate the masters for whom he feels reverence, though he will lift his spirit into the realm of their influence and seek out the subtle secrets of craftsmanship which they have learned. He knows that he can only be great according to himself and that he must be his own pioneer fighting his own way through the wilderness of problems and difficulties temperamental and practical which no real artist can escape.

Imitative poetry is to the lover of the real in poetry what paste trinkets are to the woman whose aristocratic ancestry have taught her to respect and covet the "family jewels," or what the "near food and almost coffee" of a sanitarium is to the man with a zestful appetite for beefsteak and onions. "But we must have a standard of taste," people say, "and how can we judge the value of a new poem (or poet) save by comparison with the best work of the past?" It is true that taste can be cultivated by a knowledge of the best work of the past and that all critics should know as much as possible of the best work of the past. But it is not true that the work of any original genius can be weighed and measured in terms of the work of any other original genius. In proportion as the new work is original and great it will be necessary to judge it by the creator's own hope and intention, which we should take pains to understand. Of course, it is easy to judge imitative work by any set of academic rulings,—but why bother?

It is probable, however, that a great poem will seldom come before the bar of the judgment of the most of us until it has already been tried in the court of the poets by a jury of peers, and adjudged worth while. Why can we not be a little more simple, therefore, and naive in our enjoyment of poetry, less dogmatic and judicial? Do we not realize that such work as wins the enthusiasm of large numbers of poets and students of poetry and sane-minded and warm-hearted lay folk must have in its elements of loveliness or strength or truth?

After all, contemporary poetry is worth reading

whenever it is sincere and individual, even if it be not always worthy of the exaggerated encomiums bestowed upon it by jaded critics too ready to rejoice in a new thing, even if it does not always compel superlative admiration, even if it does not usurp the place in our hearts which we have reserved for "the old masters."

### Briefs on the Poets

Margaret Anderson, editor of the *Little Review*, has an article in the current issue of her magazine on "A Deeper Music" which approaches poetry in its quality and charm. It is one of the best things I have ever seen in that youthful, revolutionary, brilliant and flamboyant magazine.

Max Eastman thinks that John Masefield's "The River" is the finest narrative poem that he has ever read.

They who believe that Amy Lowell is only and always and only an ardent imagist would be interested, and possibly enlightened by a sane and interesting letter which has just come from her. In writing about modern or radical poetry and conservative or reactionary poetry and about the strife between the two schools she deplores the fact that many people seem to feel that poetry must conform to a definite set of rules for or against modernism, else it is useless and artless. "I enjoy both kinds of poetry if it is good poetry" says Miss Lowell. Amen.

The second issue of *Contemporary Verse* is out. One of the best poems in it is "The Elf Boy" by Laura Benet, a Southern woman. The editors announce that they will devote one number of the magazine to poems on child life if enough poems of high standard are received. Mr. Graham, one of the associated editors, writes that the interest the new magazine has called forth is most gratifying.

One reason why I feel sure that Miss Monroe's *Poetry* is worth while as a magazine, is that it contains in nearly every issue one or more poems that I like immensely and at times one or more that I dislike intensely. In the current number are two very good little poems, one, exceedingly conventional and the other exceedingly radical or modern. I take pleasure in quoting both. The first by G. Tucker Bispham is called "Charm."

Charm? It is color of the rose by twilight;  
The silver note that shivered crystal yields;  
It is a rainbow caught in a blown fountain;  
A light wind winging its pathway through the fields.

"Old Manuscript" by Alfred Kreyborg is the other:

The sky  
Is that beautiful old parchment  
In which the sun  
And the moon  
Keep their diary.  
To read it all  
One must be a linguist  
More learned than Father Wisdom,  
And a visionary  
More clairvoyant than Mother Dream.  
But to feel it  
One must be an apostle:  
One who is more than intimate  
In having been, always,  
The only confidant—  
Like the earth  
Or the sea.

The first poem has the charm that the elder poets have taught us to feel and understand in beautiful rhythm. The second has the charm of quaint fancy concisely expressed.

### A Toast

O drink to those now faded,  
And dead to every joy;  
By Love's own court degraded,  
Whom Time cannot destroy.  
The host of women weary  
Who watch the days go by,  
Who find sweet summer dreary  
And yet who cannot die.

We that are young, whose playtime  
Has only just begun,  
Must sorrow for their gray time,  
Whose race should now be run,—  
Whose shrunken faces pity  
Still shuns beside the way.  
In countryside and city  
I see them every day.

O let us bring gay posies  
To quicken ere they die  
With glory of the roses  
And fuller minstrelsy,—  
By Love's own court degraded,  
Whom Time cannot destroy.  
A toast—Those sad and faded,  
And dead to every joy.

—LILLIAN MACDONALD

### A Blessed Isle

The ships on the sea are many,  
The isles of the sea are few;  
But of all the ships not any  
May bring me a word of you.

For far on wind-swept island,  
Where fronded palm trees wave,  
You found, by a lonely headland,  
Your rest in a deep-sea cave.

The sea of my heart is lonely,  
Yet cradles a blessed isle,  
Where the dream-ships bring me only  
The memory of your smile!

—EDITH DALEY



### Liberal Price for Damages

One dollar and a half is the official price paid by the city for shooting holes in a man's house, destroying plaster and endangering the lives of the persons inside a brightly illuminated dwelling, according to John S. Valleley, upon the lawn of whose Flower street home a bandit was killed by the police one night last week. Police vigilance is to be commended and, perhaps, the shooting of a few of the bandits who have been terrorizing the community of late is not to be deplored, but it seems to a casual observer that even officers of the law should show a little more respect for the lives of citizens in good repute. On the night of the Flower street shooting the Valleley home was, I am told, brightly lighted, but that did not prevent the officers from discharging their guns at the fleeing burglar, in line with the house, several bullets going through the walls. The next morning a representative of the department called, inspected the holes in plaster and door and airily remarked that the ceiling needed cal-cining any way and putty would fix up the splinters in the woodwork, therefore two dollars ought to cover the damage. Mrs. Valleley opined that the honor of having been under fire in peaceful America probably was worth that much and spurned the offer but the conscientious caller left a dollar and a half on the table when he departed. I am wondering what the city would have done had the lead-filled bandit proved to have been an inoffensive character. It seems to have been a case of shoot first and investigate later.

### Bretherton Letters Promised

There are good things ahead for readers of the Graphic, when that brilliant young Englishman, Cyril H. Bretherton, once a Los Angeles attorney, begins sending back his impressions of England in war-time. Cyril writes me from London—the letter was opened by the censor—that he has already made appointments for interviews with Lord Northcliffe, Cardinal Bourne, Hilaire Belloc, Tim Healy and other interesting persons. He is frankly delighted with the idea of telling Los Angeles what he observes, since he says, "I can permit myself to be a good deal more flippant and gossipy in writing to my friends in Los Angeles than I can in other articles." By the way, I hear that a Boston firm is anxious to bring out a volume of Bretherton's poems, many of which first appeared in The Graphic. They are well deserving of preservation in more permanent form.

### Squelching a Bit of Prudery

Was it the shadow of Willard Huntington Wright of "Chemically Pure Los Angeles" fame, hanging over the city which caused the summary rejection of Councilman Roberts' ridiculous Comstock ordinance regarding nude pictures? The move had one good purpose; it served to show a woman leading the fight against this proposed prudery, an encouraging example for equal suffrage advocates in less fortunate states than California. Councilwoman Lindsay put a quietus on the project when she remarked that she had "pictures in her house that were they to be hung so as to be visible from the street, would constitute a violation of the ordinance, yet there can be no question that they represent the highest form of art." She was ably seconded in her efforts by Councilmen Wright and Conwell and the poll showed six of the nine members against the plan of making it a misdemeanor to display nude pictures in store windows, in front of buildings or in public places. The ordinance may have been aimed at a real evil among cheaper theaters but it was entirely too broad. Even park statuary would be in danger of removal—that is, if we had any park statuary worthy of the name.

### Star-News Merger a Wise Move

What appears to be a wise journalistic merger that should have been accomplished several years ago is reported from Pasadena, where the Star and the News have consolidated, to take effect March 1. My congratulations to the Prisk brothers, whose field of activities is consequently widened, and, likewise, to Messrs. Pryor and Chapin of the News, who have seen a great light and, I believe, made a move that will be not alone for their best interests but for the good of Pasadena, which, unquestionably, is not disposed to support two high class papers. The consolidated publication is to be known as the "Star-News." C. H. Prisk, who has directed the destinies of the Star with great success, is to be president and manager of the new company, with Judge J. H. Pryor and Lon F. Chapin, owners of the News, as his associates. The other two directors of the new Star-News Company are W. F. Prisk of Long Beach, part owner of the present Star, and A. J. Hoskings, advertising manager of the same paper, thus giving the Prisk interest full control of the new publication. I only regret that Charlie Prisk did not see the wisdom of a consolidation more than two years ago, when I was publishing the News and suggested it to him. It will result in a raising of advertising rates in Pasadena, a thing greatly to be desired from the newspaper standpoint, will free the people from a duplication of news and will result in the issuing of a better, stronger daily than was possible with sharp competition. The consolidation results in a well-earned promotion for William L. Blair, who has done efficient work as city editor of the Star and who is to be news

editor of the Star-News. Fred Runyon, city editor of the News, is to have the same position with the new paper. The only other member of the old News editorial staff to weather the storm, I believe, is Ned Chapin, son of one of the directors of the Star-News. With the exception of the promotion of Blair there were no editorial changes on the Star. The Pasadena merger is but an expression of a country-wide move for fewer and stronger newspapers. Nevertheless, the result is tragical to about twenty families whose bread-winners are thus suddenly ousted from positions several had filled for ten or twelve years.

### Lee Gates Sheds His Hot Pack

Friends of Lee Gates will be glad to hear that after nine weeks in the California hospital, in the course of which he encountered and made famous the "hot pack," he is able to leave that institution, greatly improved in health. Lee does not intend to return immediately to his professional duties, but will recuperate for a month at the beautiful country home of his friend, Tom Hughes, at The Palms, before reopening his desk in the offices of the Title Insurance and Trust Company.

### O, This Sunday Literature!

Joining the procession intent on supplying a void created by advancing gasoline prices, by giving the public plenty of Sunday reading matter, the Tribune is now issuing a "Fiction Magazine" which would be more inviting if the quality of print paper were improved. Thus the Tribune, apparently, hopes to put itself on an equal basis with the Examiner and Times. Of the Hearst Sunday fiction supplement it can at least be said that it is well printed on a good quality of paper. The Times, despite the mediocrity of much of the matter which finds its way into the publication, has set a pace in its Sunday Magazine, edited and printed here and primarily devoted to this section, which the other papers, with their eastern printed supplements, will find it hard to follow.

### Red Ink, but Delayed in Transit

Congratulations are due the Express for its journalistic sapience and, especially, upon its nice discrimination, which seems to tell it that five days is just the psychological period of time to let elapse before acquiring and playing up a story previously used by its competitor. Doubtless, scorn prevailed in the Express last Saturday, when the Herald did not use the largest type in its office to announce the accidental and lamentable wounding, while playing with a gun, of young Albert Constance Bilicke, 14-year-old son of the late owner of the Alexandria and victim of the Lusitania disaster. "Excelsior" became the Express' motto, as well as the stuffing of several heads in its editorial room, and when the same story of young Bilicke's accident came into the Earl office Thursday, five days after it had appeared in the Herald, it was not played with the soft pedal. One hundred and twenty point headline type—in red ink—across four columns, was deemed none too small for this piece of information—for how many readers of the daily press will remember a news story like this for five days! It seems rather strange to find the Herald really playing the part of the most conservative evening paper of Los Angeles, but it seems elected for a role it did not deliberately choose.

### Good Newspaperman Gone

When Robert M. Yost passed away the other day an untimely fate overtook a newspaper career of distinction. Col. Yost had been for a dozen years an influential figure in Los Angeles journalism, as well as a man greatly admired for his kindly character. He was one of that group of brilliant young Missouri newspaper men of the seventies, of whom Eugene Field became the best known. At twenty Yost was private secretary to Governor Phelps of Missouri and even at that early age he had four years of newspaper experience behind him. In 1904 the Missourian, who had been editor of the Missouri Republican, now the St. Louis Republican, and of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, came to Los Angeles. For a while, I believe, he was an editorial writer on the Times and then became managing editor of the old Morning Herald, at the time General Otis controlled its destinies. Later, Yost went to the Express, where he remained three or four years. He has a worthy successor in newspaper work in his son, Robert M. Yost, Jr., who for several years was a star reporter on the Examiner and who now directs Oliver Morosco's local publicity.

### K. of C. Fiesta Promises Well

Notable men have taken hold of arrangements for the programs of different evenings of the coming Knights of Columbus Fiesta in a way that augurs well for the affair which the lay order of Catholics will give in its Flower street clubhouse, from February 28 to March 4, for the purpose of raising funds for the entertainment of delegates to the big annual convention of the Knights here next May. Joe Scott is chairman of the executive committee, with George A. J. Howard as his hard-working secretary and with the following knights as able assistants: James L. Irwin, W. B. Clarke, C. H. Fitzgerald, T. J. McNally, M. E. Hurley, Benno Brink and Victor L. Short. Many noted stars of the film world are to take part in the evening programs, which will be varied each night of the Fiesta and will be followed by dancing. "Mayor" John Powers of "Rowansburg," which is the Los Angeles Athletic Club, has charge of the program of the opening night. It is hinted that the Uplifters, that unique organization within the organization of the Athletic Club, will be enlisted for a few stunts. George A. J. Howard of the Hibernian Bank is to direct the program for the evening of March 2 and already has the promise of the assistance of G. Allen Hancock and the latter's \$50,000 cello. Mr. Hancock will present his trio, including, besides himself, William E. Strohbridge, pianist, and Arthur Perry, violinist. Walter J. Goldsmith has promised distinct surprises for the evening of February 29; J. Harry Pieper, who will be

in charge March 1, insists that he will not be outdone, and Joe Scott has agreed to provide the entertainment for the other two nights of the festival. From a list of the amusements in which the public is invited to share I judge the fiesta of old will not "have anything" on this one for gaiety.

### C. of C. Banquet Reveals Surprise

I hear no little criticism in the clubs and on the streets over the action of the Chamber of Commerce banqueters in indorsing the proposal of an outsider, Edward F. Trefz, field secretary of the United States Chamber of Commerce, to increase the annual dues, as was done Tuesday night at the annual banquet of the local civic body. It was anything but a business meeting, yet when Trefz called the members niggardly and parsimonious, W. P. Jeffries jumped to his feet, put a motion that the dues be raised, the motion was seconded and, presto! it was carried, as though the gathering had been primarily called for this express purpose. Otherwise, the banquet seems to have been a great success, with many distinguished guests present. Frank A. Vanderlip delivered one of his strong addresses, fraying those demagogues who would scuttle legitimate business. Retiring-president Bulla eloquently referred to the work of the year, and John S. Mitchell, the new president, gave a graceful little address. Stoddard Jess proved a fine toastmaster.

### Desert Sign Posts Getting Nearer

George W. Parsons, whose untiring efforts to provide sign-posts on the deserts, directing travelers to waterholes, are well known to Los Angelans, is much cheered by the progress which is being made in his laudable work at Washington. Recently, a bill approving the erection of signs was reported favorably by the senate committee and now Representative Stephens of this district has introduced in the house even a more comprehensive measure along the same line, providing not merely for the erection of posts directing to existing springs and wells, but likewise calling for the development of more of these life-giving stations, that the great menace of the deserts may be diminished. The bill has been referred to the committee on public lands, which could aid no legislation of greater importance than by giving it so hearty a recommendation that all parties will unite for its passage.

### Wrong Buzzing in His Bonnet

Editor T. F. Bonnet of San Francisco Town Talk would better be more prudent about calling me serious minded or a bee other than the kind popularly supposed to inhabit bonnets is going to sting him. The Town Talk man had a good story a few weeks ago about icicles in Central Park, Los Angeles, and officious policemen who refused to allow them to be photographed. It was an amusing bit of pleasantries, such as could have been concocted in The Graphic office if we had happened to think of the idea first. However, showing the sincerest flattery, I thought so well of the yarn that I reprinted it, at the same time jocularly calling upon Chief Snively to suppress the slanderer. But alas, my colleague of the frivolous bay-region-headgear finds that I have voiced a "yell for police." After remarking that my "indignation is illogical" Bonnet gives a highly fanciful description of his imaginary correspondent upon whom the icicle story was hung, saying the person is a San Franciscan whose checks the Van Nuys and Alexandria "honor for any amount within reason"—prima facie evidence of the non-existence of the character. No, Brother Bonnet, when you begin to accuse us of chasing bubonic infested rates around our water front, of doubling hotel prices to make hay while the exposition shines, of capitalizing a reputation for immorality, then will I become serious-minded and indignant. Until that awful moment bring on your icicle stories, the southern sunshine will melt them into the friendly flow of tourist travel which the entire country is sending us.

### Jack Johnston Thoroughly Vindicated

Will the San Francisco Examiner fill a dozen or so columns giving as much publicity to the total collapse of the sensational charges against John Griffin Johnston, popular broker and clubman, that it gave to exploiting the case? By the law of newspaper probabilities, it will not. Yet the result of the case could not have been more satisfactory to Johnston, once the story had been made public. Two hours' grilling of the woman in the case, Mrs. Helen Grantly Deecher, apparently convinced the San Francisco tribunal before which it came of the clubman's innocence and the charge was dismissed. But the wrong has been done, not one person in ten who read of the charges will ever see the announcement of the dismissal. Jack Johnston, as he was called before a bellicose gentleman of color made that nickname unpopular, is well and favorably known here. He was one of the younger members of the California Club a few years ago and comes of the distinguished southern family which furnished the Confederacy that brilliant general, Albert Sidney Johnston.

### Mission Play as a Road Show

John McGroarty tells me that arrangements have been completed for the taking of his Mission Play on the road next fall and that what is practically a solid two years' tour has been booked through Klaw and Erlanger, the great New York theatrical concern. The tour will start next September. California towns to the north, like Bakersfield, Fresno and Stockton, will be the first to see the great California pageant, the home of which has always been at San Gabriel, with the exception of one short tour in the larger cities of the state. The Mission Play will continue north to Seattle, thence to work its way east to Chicago, around a big circle to New Orleans and back to Cincinnati, where it will arrive late in July, 1917. August is to be a vacation month for the players but in September, 1917, New York will have its first sight of the Mission Play. The company, I believe, will be practically the same that enjoyed so successful a season at the quaint little town of San Gabriel last year and the author will accompany it on its travels.

# Music

By W. Francis Gates

AT the symphony concerts of last week at Trinity, the Tschai-kowsky program met with a warm reception. It contained three numbers, the Slav march, the "Nutcracker" suite and the Pathetic symphony—seemingly short—but a-plenty. It was music a la caviare; but the very spirit and rich colorings used by this leader of the Russian school makes his work continually interesting. Now that Mr. Tandler is an American citizen, he has become a neutral, musically, and so the former officer of an Austrian regiment has no qualms about performing an entire Russian program—a thing unthinkable on the continent, just now. He entered into the spirit of the moody Russian with temperamental facility and the results were a little like Rubenstein's piano playing—plenty of fire, and the lost notes kicked under the piano. None of these numbers was new to this orchestra, in its former days. It has been a long time since the "Nutcracker" suite was played, nearly eleven years, I think—at the Mason opera house, under Harley Hamilton. But the Pathetic symphony has bobbed up with becoming regularity every two or three years, and was always welcome. It was played in the seasons of 1902, '04, '05, '09, '12 and '16, and possibly in the preceding century—I don't know about that. But there is one thing that is probable and that is that it has not had a more spirited interpretation; though Mr. Tandler is prone to take his slow movements too slow. In this program the lighter and the more serious sides of the composer were well contrasted. Its merry little themes and the spicy treatment of them are delightful. Tschai-kowsky was a rare combination of Italian melody, German counterpoint, French sprightliness and Russian semi-barbarism, Orientalism, Slavic spirit, or whatever you want to call it. At any rate, the result of the merger while it might not sit well as a continuous diet, stirs the musical pulses and sends the shivers down your spinal column, if you happen to possess one subject to tonal vibration; but would hardly act as a psychical or physical sedative in a psychopathic ward. The next program is more cosmopolitan. Smetana, Berlioz and MacDowell—Bohemia, France and America.

Estelle Heartt Dreyfus will give the first of a series of three "Purpose Programs" in the Little Theater, Saturday afternoon, March 4. Under the title of "Folk Themes," Mrs. Dreyfus takes up in her usual interesting way groups covering cradle themes, political themes, work and dance themes. The songs are gathered from all classes of society and range from the primitive cradle song of the American Indian to the highest form of the recreation theme of the French, the pavane. But it is not Mrs. Dreyfus' purpose to classify these delightful songs according to the nations which have developed them, but according to what they represent in the life of mankind as a whole, with its work and its play and the consequent expression of both in song. Mrs. Dreyfus will be assisted by Sigmund Beel, the violinist who will play several dance compositions of Kreisler's. The announcement that Mrs. Dreyfus will give these three programs is attracting much interest in social as well as musical circles, in both of which Mrs. Dreyfus is widely known. As much of the material used in the coming program was collected while Mrs. Dreyfus was abroad it has an especial interest, as sources were available to her which are not open to all, and with her well-defined plan of program construction this California singer did not fail to bring home many gems of song. At each of the three concerts Mrs. Dreyfus will give a short verbal translation of the different songs, many of which are in a foreign tongue, feeling that in this way she establishes an intimacy with her audience which makes it possible for her to give them the big message which one of her "Purpose Programs" always has to offer. Her program for March 4 is as follows: Cradle themes: Zunian Cradle Song (American Indian) Arr. Troyer; Doan ye cry (American Negro) Jones; I found my babe a nest (Irish) Stanford; Cosack Lullaby (Russian) Bakmetieff; La

Nana (Spanish) Colaco—Mrs. Dreyfus. Political themes: The Coolin' (Irish) Esposito; Rich and rare (Irish) Esposito—Mr. Beel. Work themes: Spinning Songs: I spin as I weep (Basque) Labarra; Spin, my daughter (German) Reimann; Weaver Song, Tell me, Mr. Silversmith (Spanish) Inzenga; Shepherd Songs, Come, my flocks (Bosnian); To rest I call my lambskins (Norwegian); Harvest Songs: Thine eyes are two suns (Spanish) Inzenga; The Earth Produces All (Spanish) Laparra; Sea Songs: Oh rock me, Julia (hauling) (Amer. Negro) Burleigh; Matsumai (lifting) (Japanese); Volga Boat Song



Estelle Heartt Dreyfus

(pulling) (Russian) — Mrs. Dreyfus. Dance themes: Song and Pavane of Louis XIII (French) Kreisler; Waltz: Love Sorrow (Austrian) Kreisler; Sweet Rosemary (Austrian) Kreisler—Mr. Beel. Dance themes: Tarantella (Italian) Meglio; Pavane (French) Wekerlin; Czardas (Hungarian) Korbay; Habenera (Spanish) Romero; Hopak (Russian) Moussorgsky—Mrs. Dreyfus.

But two more symphony concerts are to be played by the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra this season. These promise excellent programs, interesting in themselves from a musical standpoint and doubly interesting as suggesting what Los Angeles can do in symphonic understanding and appreciation. There will be two more popular concerts, also, the next one to be given Saturday evening, March 11, at Trinity Auditorium. For this concert Mrs. Catherine Shank, soprano, and Axel Simonsen, cellist, are to be the soloists and Morton F. Mason will be the local composer to be represented on the program. One of the features of the popular concerts this year has been the lively interest developed among the music students of the public schools. With the engagement of Adolf Tandler as director of the orchestra much attention was given to fostering this spirit. Members of the symphony finance committee, including W. I. Hollingsworth, W. J. Dodd and Louis M. Cole, are arranging a financial campaign to provide for the work of the symphony for next season.

At its concert last Friday night the Saint Saens quintet was assisted by Arthur Babcock, baritone, who was heard in an aria from "Benvenuto," by the Spanish composer, Diaz, and in songs by Wolf, Class, and Tschai-kowsky. Though Mr. Babcock did not seem to be in his usual good voice, his suave style of singing and personality won hearty applause from the large audience which filled Ebell club hall. He responded to insistent encores. The quintet strings of the quintet played a first movement by Borodin, repeated the Saint Saens genre number called "Wedding Cake" and gave the first quintet of Navratil. The players on this occasion consisted of Edwin H. Clark, violin, Morris Stolloff, violin, Carl Angeloty, viola, Michael Eisoff, violoncello, and Will Garroway, piano—the first concert given by this combination. Morris Stolloff is a young violinist who is making fine progress and

## Estelle Heartt Dreyfus

March 4  
"FOLK THEMES"  
Matinee

March 25  
"BALLAD FORMS"  
Matinee

April 11  
"OPERA AIRS"  
Soiree

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already is a valuable ensemble player. Will Garroway bore the brunt of the second and third movements of the quintet. His star also is in the ascendancy and in the work with this organization he showed himself at his best, an accomplished ensemble player. He has been going through the mill in the last six or eight years—the mill that turns out the most musical performers, and that is the routine of choral and solo accompaniment. He will soon take the place in Los Angeles that is occupied in San Francisco by Messrs. Ormay, Waldrop and Schneider. The quintet by Navratil showed an inexperienced but melodic hand. He is not a "young composer" as announced for this concert, as he is nearly fifty years of age. The work is rather Mendelssohnish but without the Mendelssohn contrapuntal skill. It has certain touches of individuality, largely in the piano treatment, which instrument has a good third of the musical interest. The increased size of the audience speaks well for the interest the Saint Saens quintet is creating in chamber music.

Showing her kindly spirit, though hardly recovered from an attack of ptomaine poison, Mrs. Edward MacDowell gave the larger part of a program at Blanchard hall last Tuesday afternoon for the benefit of the local Musical Settlement work. She was assisted by Margaret Goetz and Edward House in vocal numbers.

Henri La Bonte and Mrs. J. D. Beall will be soloists at the next program of the Lyric Club, at Trinity, March 10.

At the next popular symphony concert there will be heard the first performance of a new overture by Morton F. Mason, the organist of the Pasadena Presbyterian church and president of the Musicians' Club. To quote a Sunday paper, "this is the first time any orchestral number from his pen has been rendered here." We might advise the writer of that statement to look up the symphony programs of the following dates: March, 1903; April, 1903; May, 1905; March, 1910; and the Popular orchestra programs of Nov., 1912; and of January, March and October, 1913. On these he will find a few of the Mason works played by local orchestras—overtures, pieces for strings, etc. No, Mr. Mason is not just breaking his shell.

Maude Fay canceled her recital date here this week, the alleged reason being opera engagements in the East. Miss Fay sang with the symphony orchestra of San Francisco and in recital there. She is a sister of the San Francisco postmaster and probably would draw considerably larger houses in that city than here. She was wise in canceling the Los Angeles date, as being sandwiched between Destinn and Melba is not an enviable location.

It was an unusually strong array of music and musicians that appeared for the benefit of the German relief, Red Cross, at the Hotel Alexandria last Sunday afternoon. The original Tandler quartet, brought over here by A. C. Bilicke, Messrs. Tandler, Kopp, Simonsen and Karnbach, was heard in several numbers; the singers were Franz Egenieff, baritone, and Frau Jung-Heger, dramatic soprano, and the pianist was Cornelia Rider Possart. Each of these artists has more than a national reputation based on their artistic standing, and the result was a program of unusual excellence of rendition. Society was well represented and the result was a tidy addition to the local fund to be sent to the Red Cross society.

Paul Eisler, assistant conductor of the "Fairylend" production and later pianist with Mme. Gadsby, has made his home in Los Angeles and has opened a studio in the Blanchard building, as vocal teacher and coach.

Last Monday night at the First Baptist church there was given a representative program by Mrs. William E. Mabee, soprano, Mrs. Guy F. Bush, pianist, and Arthur Blakeley, organist. Mrs. Mabee presented, among other things a group of "Songs of Japan," in costume, by Gertrude Ross, the composer playing the accompaniments. Mrs. Mabee offered enough songs to cover several

phases of sentiment, without tiring her auditors. Mrs. Bush was heard in four numbers, the heaviest of which was a "Concert Etude" by Liszt, and which served to display her large command of her instrument. Mr. Blakeley added a number of organ pieces, to the interest of his audience as well as the annotations to them on the program.

It is rumored that Edwin Lemare, the English organist, will receive the appointment of municipal organist of San Francisco. This will give both the American Guild of Organists and the German partisans opportunity for howl, for Lemare was born on the Isle of Wight. And Lemare is said to get this appointment in the face of the fact that Clarence Eddy, chief of American organists, is a resident of Oakland and was an applicant for the position.

Under Carl Bronson, the choir of the First M. E. Church will give "The Messiah" for the Music Center Association. The soloists will be the quartet of the choir. The date is March 22.

Leonard Liebling, editor of The Musical Courier, of New York, has been in Los Angeles for ten days in the interests of his paper. He made an address at the Ebell club house before the Von Stein music school last Monday night, presenting school prizes.

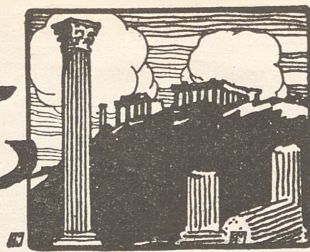
Molly Byerly Wilson, Los Angeles dramatic contralto, arrived in Chicago February 22, after completing a tour of the western half of the United States in which she appeared in 70 concert engagements. She will leave Chicago tomorrow for a two months eastern tour, to be followed by May and June engagements in Canada. Press comments indicate that Miss Wilson is having a highly successful tour.

## Boston Opera Company and Pavlowa

Quite the most important event of the current musical season will be the coming of the Boston Opera Company, in conjunction with the Pavlowa Russe Ballet, to the Mason Opera House for one week, starting March 6. The entire aggregation numbers three hundred people; the principals, musical conductors, technical directors, orchestra and chorus, settings and costumes of the combined organizations are of the best and opera will be given which in every detail is as complete as that presented in the largest musical centers of the world. On her four American tours Pavlowa has presented new programs, new dances and new scenic productions which have served as eloquent testimony of her insistence on artistic progress. This year she has associated with her name that of the Boston Opera Company, one of the most complete organizations in this country and has presented ballets from the various operas as well as a few of her favorites of other seasons. The Boston Opera Company includes among its well known singers Maggie Teyte, the delightful English soprano, Maria Gay, Felice Lyne, G. Zenatello, Jose Mardones, Riccardo Martin and Thomas Chalmers. The season will open Monday evening March 6, with Montemezzi's "Amore dei Tre Re," with Roberto Moranzoni, lifelong friend of the composer, conducting. This will be followed by the Tschai-kowsky "Nut Cracker" suite. But one other performance of this opera will be given here, that of Friday night. "Mme. Butterfly" will be presented Tuesday and Thursday evenings, with Temato Muira, the famous Japanese prima donna as Cio-Cio-San. At the Wednesday matinee "Pagliacci" with Zanatello and Lyne will be followed by the "Coppelia" ballet by Pavlowa and her company. Wednesday evening and Saturday matinee "La Boheme" with Maggie Teyte and Riccardo Martin, will be heard. The Wednesday performance will be followed by "Wal-purgis Night" ballet from Faust with Pavlowa and the complete. The Saturday afternoon matinee performance will be a gala one—the second act of "Carmen" with complete ballet from the fourth act, presenting Maria Gay, Zenatello, Chalmers, Pavlowa, to be followed by "Orfeo" (in mino-choreographic form) with Gay, Bianca and Pavlowa, and closing with the first act of "Pagliacci" with Zenatello, Lyne, Chalmers, Boscacci and Puliti.



# Art



By Mary M. Dubois

SCARCELY credible does it seem that one could travel on the continent amid the turmoil of artistic restlessness of the last few years and retain his individuality uninfluenced by the many new movements so prevalent at the time in Europe. Thorwald A. Probst, now exhibiting at the Kanst gallery, must have encountered modernists aplenty in his recent sketching trip of two years abroad, from which he has recently returned, yet he seems to have gone blithely on his way without so much as a curious glance at the side-steppers. At any rate, Mr. Probst seems oblivious to all the isms and chooses the liberty of expressing himself according to his own conscience. If he is content to call a bridge, a bridge or paint a stream with a suggestion of water in his canvas, we may be glad of his courage—how glad we shall see when Mr. Gould allows us the view of the Italian futurists he has promised us in his gallery later in the season. This is not denying Mr. Probst the quality of temperament. On the contrary, his canvases are of unusual charm

and show a reserve of color without tameness and refinement of technique although spirited.

\* \* \*

Mr. Probst chooses for his subjects the streams of Denmark, in which windmills figure largely, old street scenes, charming glimpses of autumn woods. Often, the rivers of Germany at sunset have tempted his brush not, however, the "foolish sunsets" of which Whistler was contemptuous, but the more subdued light of late afternoon. Sketches in Rome, Naples and Florence are subjects resulting from his southern trip. "The Roofs of Florence" borrow a little of the suavity of technique and a warmth of coloring found in the paintings of the Italian masters. So are we influenced by environment and our admirations.

\* \* \*

"Naples at Noonday" is lovely in color. "Loggia De Lanzi, Florence" is painted with refinement of light and shade. "The Roofs of Florence" shows the warmer coloring of a southern climate. The blue hills of Florence are seen in the distance while the tops of

## Calendar for Week Feb. 28 to Mar. 4

**Museum Main Gallery**—Twenty-one Canvases by Guy Rose; Etchings, Print Makers Club; Arts and Crafts Exhibition; Artistic Photographs; Old Miniatures.

**Museum Print Room**—Modern Miniatures; Books in Rare Bindings; Textiles, Pottery, Old Wood-blocks.

**Kanst's Art Gallery**—Forty canvases by Birge Harrison and students.

**Metropolitan Building, Sixth Floor**—Fifth Exhibition by Southern California Chapter of American Institute of Architects.

**Friday Morning Club**—Canvases, Luvena Buchanan and John A. Vysikal.

**Raymond Gould Shop**—324 West Fifth, Italian Objects d'Art.

**O'Hara & Livermore**—253 East Colorado, Pasadena—Art Gifts for all Occasions.

**Huntington Hotel, Oak Knoll**—Max Weiczorek, Portraits; Warren E. Rollins' Canvases.

**Bentz Art Rooms**—213 West Fourth, Old Chinese Porcelains.

the houses are brightened by the last faint rays of the sun when day is done.

\* \* \*

"The Canal" is Mr. Probst's largest canvas. A grey stream running amid marshy meadows, a windmill discerned through a mist, a fine sky full of stretches of soft clouds are all well-contained within the gray atmosphere, inseparable. Artists would have us believe, from the land of the windmill. A most attractive canvas, delightful in atmosphere and

(Continued on page 9).



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# Cheaters

By Robert O. Foote

"WHAT Happened to Mary," is happening to mutely suffering audiences at the Morosco theater this week, demonstrating how bad a play can be and carrying the spectator back to the days when the missing heiress and the stolen papers were making Theodore Kramer wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice. This four-act play, for which Owen Davis is responsible, serves no purpose other than to show that accidents will happen in the best regulated of stock companies. Most of those who see it are more interested, doubtless, in wondering how it "got in," than in bothering how it will come out, for from the moment the pretty, abused, nameless founding of a heroine appears no one can have any doubt that she is to prove the supposedly dead daughter of the lovely lady and become the bride of the priggishly pure young man. This beautiful girl has not "loved not wisely but too well," nor is she driven out into a snowstorm, but otherwise the drama runs according to form. Perhaps, "What Happened to Mary" was put on to give us a convincing example of what a splendid aggregation of actors the Morosco Stock Company is. Several of the company's recent plays have been so good they were almost actor-proof. But in this obsolete, totally inadequate medium the Morosco players labor so valiantly that at times they make the silly story almost live. Carroll McComas is as lovely as a first view suggested and, moreover, she gives evidence of no small histrionic ability within the limitations of her lines. Edmund Lowe cannot help being too spotlessly white as the man who many times saves her from the heartless villain. It is not within the range of possibility to make the role human. Honors for the affair, if it can be said to have honors, go to Warner L. Baxter, the wealthy, handsome, young deceiver of susceptible girls. Baxter is altogether too handsome a villain, but otherwise his portrayal is excellent. James K. Applebee has laid aside his ordinarily cheering stage presence for a black mustache and a painfully immoral course of conduct. James Corrigan and Frank Darien have fine bits as fishermen. Wallace Howe carries about a convincing grouch and all the others put their brains, if not their hearts, into the thankless tasks assigned them.

## Joyous Evening at the Orpheum

There is good fun at the Orpheum this week, in a bill which is entirely new and of gratefully high quality. Evelyn Nesbit's name is proving an unusually strong drawing card, but Evelyn herself, aside from the curiosity provoked by her dramatically lurid career, is an agreeable surprise. Because of an injury to her dancing partner, Jack Clifford, the pair are forced to curtail their dancing act, giving enough of a taste, however, to indicate that it must be an exceedingly graceful turn. In lieu of the dancing Evelyn sings, not wonderfully, with no display of voice which is likely to excite undue enthusiasm among musical critics, but in a manner well up to vaudeville standards and marking her as a performer who really could succeed merely on her merits. Also, she displays her magnetic little smile in a winning way. From the standpoint of popular success Charles Sale is the big hit of the program. Charles—he calls himself "Chic"—has a little vaudeville show all his own, giving a country school entertainment in which he portrays a teacher, four bashful pupils and two members of the school board. It is all broad burlesque, but the characters are well differentiated and close to type. James Tooney and Annette Norman do "Just Nonsense" to the apparently great delight of all concerned, including themselves. James is an animated skeleton clad in black. The two provoke particular mirth with their feet. The Metropolitan Dancing Girls present an artistic ensemble of dances, perhaps the most beautiful of which is the Hungarian number which opens their turn. George FeFevre, the solo dancer with the company, is more agile than graceful. Johnnie Dyer and Frank Fay, with the assistance of a pretty girl who is not given the honor of a mention on the program, have a bright line of songs, dances and jokes which still retain vitality. Billy Bouncer keeps half a dozen

young fellows in shirt sleeves bobbing up and down on a net which seems to afford good fun for the participants. Van and Belle close the program with a pretty boomerang throwing stunt. Into this otherwise excellent variety program there has crept one disturbing element, a sketch called "Knight and Day," given by John R. Gordon and company. Quick curtain, please!

## "Comics" at the Mason

"Mutt and Jeff in College" will come to the Mason Opera House next Monday evening for a week's engagement. It is a Gus Hill production which the manager declares better than any of his previous Mutt and Jeff attractions. In it the comic strip comedians become college students in order that they may play on the football team. As a feature of the entertainment there will be offered a burlesque on "Julius Caesar" which is said to be hilariously funny. There will be girls a-plenty, with an accompaniment of catchy music and a gigantic climax is promised.

## Roaring Farce at the Morosco

"Believe Me, Xantippe," which is to be put on next week at the Morosco Theater, opening Sunday, is, if we are to have confidence in the New York critics where the play ran for more than a year, a "rip roaring farce" with a world of fun in addition to many exciting situations. The production at the Morosco will be the first in stock anywhere and the play is to receive an elaborate presentation. Heading the cast will be beautiful Carroll McComas in the role of a Western girl and Edmund Lowe in the character of a New York man. The story deals with a New Yorker who bets he can commit a crime and dodge the police for a year. He nearly does it, until he meets the daughter of a Colorado sheriff and his pet expression, "Believe me, Xantippe," betrays him, effects his capture and starts a series of farce episodes in the western jail.

## Orpheum Attractions Next Week

Lightness and gaiety will characterize the Orpheum bill for the week beginning next Monday. The list of attractions is topped by Joseph Howard, the song and musical comedy writer who, with beautiful Ethelyn Clarke, will interpret his own music. Howard promises many of his old favorites and several new ones not yet heard here. A special added attraction for the week is Frank Fogarty, the Dublin minstrel, whose dry wit and stories of the Emerald Isle are known all over the world. Ed Cantor and Al Lee are well known and liked. They have united their talents and promise many laughs. Emmet Devoy and his company will bring a sketch which might be termed a glorification of the mother-in-law. It is called "His Wife's Mother." Many and Snyder are athletes of an unusual sort. Marie Bishop is a violiniste of distinction who will furnish genuine music. Charles (Chic) Sale and his village school and the Metropolitan dancing girls are the only holdovers. The Pathe twice a week news-views and the orchestral concerts will complete the program.

## Offerings on the Screen

Is it only a convention of the stage, literature and life that the French can handle a subject which, touched upon by other nationalities, would be mere salaciousness, and make of it a spicy, laughable thing? That it is a convention, a conviction of the world-mind that accords more latitude to the Gallic race than any other, rather than a real characteristic which the French alone possess is apparently indicated when a group of American actors can put on false mustaches, appear in a French atmosphere and in support of a French actress enact a photodrama that is delightfully entertaining in its skating over thin ice without once breaking through, when the same actors appearing in an English version of the same play in American surroundings would, probably, give us something that would be wholly repugnant. Anna Held is, of course, the principal card in "Madame la Presidente" at the Woodley Theater this week, but she is far from being the whole show. Forest Stanley, Herbert Standing, Lydia Yeamans Titus and

## MASON OPERA HOUSE

BROADWAY  
BET. 1ST and 2ND

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY—WEEK MARCH 6TH

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Opera  
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Pavlowa  
Ballet Russe

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Monday and Friday Evenings:

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with "Snowflakes"  
Ballet.

Tuesday and Thursday Evenings:

"Mme. Butterfly" Ballet  
Divertissement

Wednesday Matinee:

"I'Pagliacci" and  
"Coppelia" Ballet

Wednesday Evening:

"La Boheme" with

Saturday Matinee:  
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Saturday Evening—Gala Performance

"Carmen," "Orfeo," "Pagliacci"

Seat Sale Mason Box Office. Boxes Seating 6, \$50; Lower Floor, \$5.00; Dress Circle, \$4 & \$3; Balcony, \$2 & \$1.

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## MASON OPERA HOUSE

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BEGINNING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28

"Mutt and Jeff In College"

Positively All New This Time—Bring the Kiddies

Night Prices—25c-50c-75c-\$1.00. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c & 50c

## MOROSCO THEATRE

Broadway, Near Eighth Street  
Phones A-5343; Main 271

BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE—FEBRUARY 27

Carroll McComas and the Oliver Morosco Co. in

The Laughable Farce

"Believe Me, Xantippe"

Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c. Bargain Matinee Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, 25c, 50c.

## Orpheum

THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE

Every Night at 8, 10-25-75c. Boxes \$1.

Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c, boxes 75c.

Saturday and Holiday Mats. Night Prices.

JOSEPH E. HOWARD & Song Revue; CANTOR & LEE, Comedians; EMMET DEVOY & CO., "His Wife's Mother;" MARIE BISHOP, Violiniste; MANG & SYNDER, Master Athletes; CHAS. (Chic) SALE, Village School; METROPOLITAN DANCING GIRLS, and, Special Added Attraction, FRANK FOGARTY, the Dublin Minstrel.

Orchestral concerts 2 and 8 p. m. Pathe twice a week news views.

## MAJESTIC THEATER

TRIANGLE PLAYS

WEEK BEGINNING FEBRUARY 28

WILLIAM S. HART in a Thomas H. Ince Production

"HELL'S HINGES"

Ford Sterling in a new Mack Sennett Keystone

"HIS PRIDE AND SHAME"

Recital Every Evening by Marie B. Tiffany, Soprano  
Box Office open 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Prices 35c, 25c and 10c. Loges 50c

## BURBANK THEATER

TRIANGLE PLAYS

WEEK BEGINNING FEBRUARY 27

HELEN WARE in the Fine Arts Photodrama

"Cross Currents"

Syd Chaplin in a Mack Sennett Keystone

"THE SUBMARINE PIRATE"

Popular Prices, 25c, 15c, 10c. Loges 35c. Shows from 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

others with whom we are familiar as plain American photoplay actors, all are delightfully effervescent in a perfectly healthy, sane, inoffensive French fashion and help to make the eye-rolling Anna a better screen actress than she is stage performer, giving verity to a motion picture play that is a genuine treat.

Honors at the Triangle houses this week are intended, by the billing, for the two fascinatingly beautiful Gish girls, Lillian at the Majestic, and Dorothy at the Burbank, but in one case at least, "Jordan is a Hard Road," the charming heroine has been forced to divide the wreath with as capable an actor as works before the camera, Frank Campeau. This picturization of Sir Gilbert Parker's popular novel, shown at the Burbank, is the most satisfactory photodrama the Triangle program has put out recently. It has a strong plot, excellently presented by Campeau as the man who tries to forget his past and live straight in order to justify the faith of his daughter, appealingly played by Dorothy Gish. The other Gish sister is less fortunate in the strength of the vehicle in which she is starred at the Majestic, "Daphne and the Pirate," a rather somber story based on the attempts of the French government to export girls for wives of the Louisiana colonists. It is rather commonplace, but Lillian does much to save it.

Nance O'Neill has been greatly to the fore this week, in "The Witch," a Fox production at Miller's and in "Souls in Bondage" at Tally's Broadway. In each of these photoplays the spectacular is made to realize anew the remarkable feeling of repressed power which Miss O'Neill conveys in her screen work as in her stage appearances. "Souls in Bondage" is a decidedly human story in which the actress presents a character development of considerable strength. "The Witch," based on Sardou's famous play, "The Sorceress," calls for the display of much emotional artistry when Zora, the sorceress, discovers that the woman over whom she has uncanny influence is about to marry her lover. It is well suited to Miss O'Neill's talents.

#### "Trail of Lonesome Pine," Woodley's

Possibly, the most popular novel ever written of the mountains of Virginia and Kentucky is "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." With Charlotte Walker in the appealing role of "June," the beautiful mountain girl, it became one of the greatest of recent stage successes and now it has been made into a photodrama, still with Miss Walker in the leading part, and will be shown at the Woodley Theater next week. "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" is the sort of story which lends itself particularly to motion picture treatment; it is an outdoor play, the tale of the love of a man from "outside" for the lass of the hills, and should make one of the most beautiful of recent Paramount productions. Miss Walker has the able support of Theodore Roberts in the picture.

#### "Hell's Hinges" at the Majestic

William S. Hart, whose virile acting has won him millions of admirers, will be seen as the star of the Thomas H. Ince photodrama production "Hell's Hinges," at the Majestic theater for one week, beginning next Monday morning. "Hell's Hinges" is a western drama concerned with an outlaw's redemption and a young preacher's downfall. It was written by C. Gardner Sullivan and is said to have a new twist in plot-making. Hart is supported by a splendid cast including Clara Williams, Louise Glaum, Jack Standing, Alfred Hollingsworth and Robert McKim. Victor L. Schertzinger has composed a complete score of original music for "Hell's Hinges." The humorous possibilities of a chief of police are developed by Ford Sterling in the new Mack Sennett Keystone "His Pride and Shame," also to be shown at the Majestic. So popular have been the drawing room recitals given every evening at the theater by Marie B. Tiffany, soprano soloist, accompanied by Blanche Ebert at the piano, that these two artists are to appear for a second week, opening Monday.

#### "Cross Currents" at the Burbank

Helen Ware, the popular emotional actress, appears in the Fine Arts photoplay production "Cross Currents" which is to be shown at the Burbank theater next week, beginning Sunday. The play was written for the star by Mary H. O'Connor and the part Miss Ware has is that of a brilliant woman, wealthy and self-confident, who is forced to give up her lover to the girlish charm and beauty of her foster-sister. Opposite Miss Ware plays Courtney Foote. "A Submarine Pirate" with Sid Chaplin

proved so great a success here that it is to be presented by Mack Sennett at the Burbank as an additional feature of the new Burbank program. This theater now runs performances from 11 a. m. to 11 p. m., daily.

#### "Yellow Passport" at Tally's

Clara Kimball Young considers the role of Sonia Sokoloff, which she portrays in "The Yellow Passport," to be shown next week at Tally's Broadway Theater, one of the greatest of her film career. As an ambitious and noble-hearted Russian girl persecuted by the dread secret police of that country Miss Young has a part that gives her full scope for her remarkable dramatic gifts.

#### "Fighting Blood" at Miller's

William Farnum, idol of many motion picture enthusiasts, will be seen at Miller's Theater next week, opening Monday, in what is called the greatest outdoor action drama ever produced, "Fighting Blood," a story of the Kentucky mountains, inspired in part by the favorite song "My Old Kentucky Home." It is the sort of picture in which Farnum is at his best. Dorothy Bernard heads the supporting cast, which includes many favorite William Fox stars. The picture is the first Fox production to be made in Los Angeles and like all products of this great con-



cern is a masterpiece of detail. The added features will be the latest Hearst-Vitagraph News and the funny Joy and Gloom and Crazy Kat cartoons.

#### Current School Notes

Students of literature will be interested in learning that Bertha Kunz Baker, a distinguished writer, lecturer and reader, formerly a member of the faculty of Columbia University, will be in Los Angeles in March, and will deliver a series of lectures and readings at Cumnock Hall. Mrs. Baker will remain in the city for three weeks, and will appear Wednesday afternoons at 4 o'clock, and Friday evenings at 8, March 8 to March 24, inclusive. The list of her subjects, and the plays she will read, has not yet been completed, but will be announced later.

Students of Cumnock school gave an interesting production of Euripides' "Trojan Women" Thursday evening, under the direction of Reginald Pole, head of the school's dramatic department. The performance was more vigorous and lively than is usually the case with Greek tragedy, the lines being delivered in nearly every instance with natural rapidity and the inflections of ordinary speech—a welcome innovation. The color effects provided by the costumes of the principals, in gay colors against the monotonous gray of the robes worn by the chorus, produced lovely stage pictures, the effect of which was heightened by the entire absence of scenery in the usual sense, two or three stone benches and a draped background of curtains providing the setting for each act.

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#### WOODLEY THEATRE

838 So. Bdwy.—Phones A-3456, Bdwy. 83

Shows Begin 11, 12:30, 2, 3:30, 5, 6:30, 8 and 9:30

ONE WEEK—BEGINNING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28

Charlotte Walker and Theodore Roberts

In a Lasky-Paramount Production

"The Trail of The Lonesome Pine"

Excellent Orchestra and Pipe Organ Music



TALLY'S  
Broadway  
Theatre

833 South Broadway

Week of Monday, February 28

Clara Kimball Young

in

"THE YELLOW PASSPORT"

Miller's 842 So. Main St. Fox Photoplays  
Week Starting Monday.  
William Fox Presents

WILLIAM FARNUM

In the Greatest Outdoor Action Drama Ever Produced in Motion Pictures  
"FIGHTING BLOOD" Inspired by the Famous Poem "My Old Kentucky Home"

Shows at 11, 12:45, 2:30, 4:15, 6, 7:40 and 9:15 p. b.

#### Art and Artists

(Continued from Page 7)

color, "Augustus Bridge, Dresden," and "Sunset on the Elbe," are broadly painted in the same gray yet warm tones and with the same fine atmosphere. In the former the bridge spans a silvery stream with a suggestion of a busy city in the distance. The latter scene is in evening light and is rendered with subtle mystery.

\* \* \*

"The woods of our Lady Denmark" is a bit of woods in autumn foliage. This foliage in golden tints shows advantageously against the misty lavender distance while the trunks of trees are treated decoratively in the foreground and throw interesting shadows across the canvas. This is vigorous in handling and is gayer in its scheme of coloring than the above which are all low toned. "A Grey Day" is another scene, quiet in tone, most pleasing in composition, atmosphere and feeling. "Sail Drying in the North" is in harmonizing grays and pale yellows, with reflected blues in the water caught from touches of it in the sky. This is fresh and crisp and most attractive. In "After the Shower" an old windmill is silhouetted against a sky in evening glow. The pools of water in the pathway which leads to the old mill, reflect the lights in the sky and make bright spots in the landscape which lies in shadow.

\* \* \*

In the Arts and Crafts exhibit at the Museum at Exposition Park, the following received the prizes which were given through the efforts of Miss Beatrice de Lack Krombach. Ceramics, Miss Leta Horlocker and Miss Simpson; pottery and tiles, Irving Batchelder; textiles, Ralph Johannot; metal and jewelry, Douglas Donaldson; book binding, Charlotte Mytton. Honorable mention was given the Los Angeles high school Manual Arts high school, the Lincoln and Hollywood high schools and the State Normal school of Los Angeles.

\* \* \*

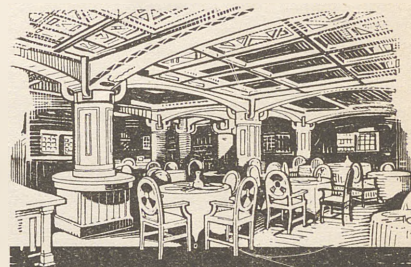
Canvases by Birge Harrison and his students numbering forty in all will occupy the walls of the Kanst gallery from February 28 to March 11.

\* \* \*

The first competitive exhibition of contemporary American painters will be held at the Museum at Exposition Park in March. Practically all of the eastern men who have been especially invited have accepted, thus insuring the success of the occasion. Among the artists who have already signified their intention of contributing are Ivan Olin-sky, Daniel Garber, William Wendt, A. N. A., Oscar Borg, Henry Rankin Poor, Alexander Harrison, Sydney Dale Shaw, John F. Carlson, Chauncey E. Ryder, Helena Dunlap, Lilian Genth, William Sartain, Charles W. Hawthorne, Frederick Carl Friesieke, Emil Carlson, Arthur B. Davies, Richard Miller, Gittardo Piazzoni, Edward Grey Smith, Edward Gay, N. A., Lester D. Borenda, Alson S. Clark, Jules Pages, Birge Harrison, Armin C. Hansen, Edwin Tarn-bell, John H. Rich, Robert Henri, De Witt Parshall, Detleff Samman Maurice Braun, and Benjamin Brown.

\* \* \*

Members of the Southern California chapter of the American Institute of Architects are holding their annual exhibition on the sixth floor of the Metropolitan building. Fifty architects of



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one dollar a plate is  
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of course, be continued as  
usual in addition thereto.

VERNON GOODWIN  
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ing Director

Southern California are represented, with their best work, which includes attractive colored photographs of beautiful homes in and around Los Angeles, perspectives, floor plans, elevations and, in addition, photographs of many fine gardens of Los Angeles and Pasadena. There are photographs of mural decorations by Einar Peterson, the originals of which are in the New Rosslyn Hotel; a few canvas and sketches in pencil and crayons are also shown. Duane Lyon has several of these sketches of Chinatown which are attractive. The crayon sketches touched with color of the "Streets of Rouen" by J. T. Vawter are most artistic. The latter also exhibits plans for a proposed hotel for Santa Monica which are elaborate and of unusual interest. Crayon sketches by H. B. Cody are interesting. Spanish lamps and furniture were loaned by the Tiffany studio and a few articles in the Arts and Crafts make up an exceedingly attractive exhibition. Messrs. Elmer Grey, D. C. Allison and A. E. Rosenheim had direction of the installation of the exhibits which are now in charge of Miss M. L. Schmidt. The rooms are open to visitors from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. and will continue another week.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,  
Feb. 14, 1916.

Non-Coal 016805  
Notice is hereby given that Richard H. Lyman, of Owensmouth, California, who, on November 6, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 016805, for Lot 4, Section 3, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9 a. m., on the 31st day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: James E. MacIntyre, of Monrovia, Calif.; Harry Andrews, of Los Angeles, Calif.; John M. Elliott, of First Nat. Bk., Los Angeles, Calif.; Frank T. Dans, of Owensmouth, Calif.

JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.  
No withdrawals.

# Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke Stephens

ATTENDANT upon the entertainment, "The Evolution of Song" which the Amateur Players presented Thursday evening at the Los Angeles Country Club, any number of attractive dinner parties were given preceding the program. The affair proved one of unusual novelty and a society event of marked interest. Among the hosts and hostesses of the evening were Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley whose guests were Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Miss Haynes, Mrs. James P. Moore and Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Newton. Mrs. A. J. Chandler and former Judge and Mrs. Wheaton A. Gray had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. E. D. S. Pope and Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Helm. Mrs. Dan McFarland entertained Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Haskins, Mrs. J. S. Scott, Mr. Chartier, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Chandler and Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Chandler. Guests enjoying the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Francis Regan were Mr. and Mrs. Moye Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peery, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. J. Dockweiler, Mr. and Mrs. James Rathwell Page's guests included Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Adams, Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jewett Schwenpe, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre Macneil and Mr. George Ennis. Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Jr., were Mr. and Mrs. S. Cobb Coleman of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Overton and Dr. and Mrs. Titian J. Coffey. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caldwell Ridgway entertained Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith, Miss Inez Clark and Mr. Don Carlton. Others entertaining were Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, with whom were Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Walton; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mueller, Mrs. Lucius Franklin Doolittle, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dana Lombard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Forrester, Mr. and Mrs. Woods R. Woolwine, Col. and Mrs. William May Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Daniell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weeks Banks, Miss Florence Hunt, Madame Esther Palliser, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner, Dr. and Mrs. Reinhard Wernick, Miss Lucile Ballard, Miss Emeline Childs, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Busch and Mr. W. S. Witmer.

Society affairs this week centered largely around the brilliant Grand Carnival of the Nations, which opening last evening at the Shrine Auditorium, continues this afternoon and tonight, closing with a gay pageant. The big benefit planned for the purpose of augmenting the Red Cross funds is proving of notable interest and is also assured its prime object, financial success. For weeks the society folk have been busily engrossed in their plans and rehearsals until not a detail was left neglected. The program is one of infinite interest and reflects great credit on the women by whom it was arranged. At the head of the temporary organization under whose auspices the Allies' Carnival is being given, is Mrs. John P. Jones. Mr. George Fusetot and Mr. W. L. James are treasurers and the heads of the committees include Mrs. W. A. Edwards, music; Mrs. David Chambers McCann, cabaret dinner; Mrs. G. A. Potts, buffet luncheon; Mr. Goodwin and Miss Beatrice Fox, decorations and Mr. Alfred Allen, director of pageant. Those in general charge of the booths are Mrs. Hancock Banning, Ireland; Mrs. Lucien N. Brunswick, French salon; Miss Kate Fowler, Serbia; Mrs. Ernest Quinan, Russia; Mrs. George Fusetot, France; Mrs. Rea Smith, American Ambulance in Belgium; Mrs. W. T. James, Poland; Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Commission for Relief in Belgium; Madame Naud, and Mrs. L. J. Christopher, French Red Cross; Japanese Society, Japanese Tea Garden; Miss Carrick, India; Madame Alfred Buisseret, Belgian War Relief Fund; Mrs. A. Galloway and Mrs. John Stewart, Scotland; Miss Beatrice Fox, Wales; Mrs. James McGregor, South Africa, conducted by Queen Alexandra Chapter, Independent Order Daughters of the British Empire; Mrs. C. M. Praeger, Mrs. Moffatt and Mrs. Manley, British Red Cross; Mrs. George Black,

Canada and the Yukon; Mrs. William G. Bower, England and Mrs. W. G. Norman, Australia and New Zealand. In each booth a coterie of charming young society maids and matrons will assist and in conjunction with the big benefit there will be a most enjoyable number of dinner entertainments and after-supper parties.

Brilliant among the society affairs of the season was the large reception given Monday afternoon by Miss Molly Adelia Brown in honor of Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip of New York. The California Club was the scene of the affair, more than two hundred guests being invited for the occasion. Decorations were suggestive of spring, quantities of the fragrant spring blossoms being used in artistic profusion. Fresh apple blossoms, azaleas and vines and plants were attractively combined in the general scheme. In the dining room the service tables bore baskets of bronze gold filled with sprays of apple blossoms, while the tea tables were ornamented with a single, rarely beautiful flower. At one end of the room in a setting of tropical plants and azaleas Miss Brown and her guest of honor stood during the receiving hours. The former was attired in a gown of rose and blue pompadour silk with a large garden hat. Mrs. Vanderlip wore a gown of ivory lace with a touch of blue. Assisting in the serving of tea were Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. Earl B. Millar, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, and several others.

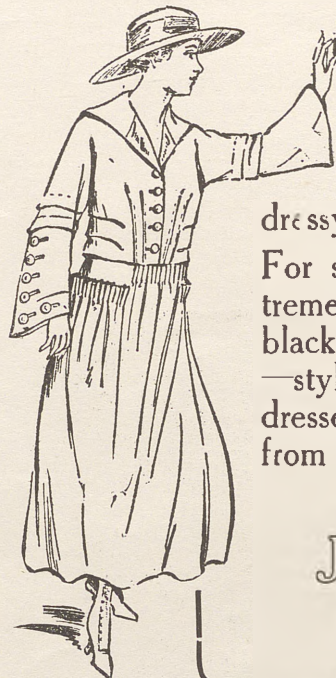
Invitations have been issued for the Bachelors' ball, the eleventh annual event which the elect of Los Angeles society have enjoyed since the organization of The Bachelors. Monday evening, March 6, has been chosen as the date for this brilliant affair which this year will follow along the lines of the ball of 1915, being a Mardi Gras dance. Costumes which last spring were inspiring artistic will be even more attractive upon this occasion and the medley of fantastically attired dancers will revel at the Alexandria. No event on Los Angeles' society calendar is more eagerly looked forward to than these annual balls of which The Bachelors are the gallant hosts and this year's affair will not be an exception, since it is scheduled to be of surpassing brilliancy. Patronesses will be Mrs. Allan C. Balch, Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Joseph Francis Sartori, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. William May Garland and Mrs. Henry W. O'Melveny.

Mrs. H. W. R. Strong and her daughters, the Misses Nellie and Harriet Strong, were hostesses Monday at a delightful morning affair at the Alexandria. Wagner's "Das Rheingold" was enjoyed, Mrs. Elsa Cross playing excerpts from the opera, and Miss Ida Leonard reading from Wagner's poem, "Ring des Nibelungen." Deep-toned carnations and cherry blossoms were used in decorating the reception room on the mezzanine floor. Mrs. Strong received her guests in a handsome black spangled net gown; Miss Harriet Strong wore a brown silk and chiffon creation, and Miss Nellie Strong was attired in old rose silk and ivory lace. Among the guests present were Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Mason, Mrs. Frank S. Hicks, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Kate Vosburg, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet, Mrs. Sayre Macneil, Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Fell, Mrs. Wesley Clark, and Mrs. Irving Ingraham.

Interesting news to many friends is the announcement made in The Graphic today of the engagement of Miss Ruth Francis Buchanan to Mr. Charles Eugene Nettleton of this city. Formal announcement of the betrothal is made by the bride's grandfather, Mr. John T. Anderson of the Baltic apartments and the wedding is to be an event of next month, Saturday, March 25, having been chosen for the marriage. The ceremony will take place at the home of the bride-elect's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford S. Mead, 248 North Royal Drive, Eagle Rock. Miss Buchanan will have as her maid of honor, her aunt,

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Miss Bertha M. Anderson and Mr. Stanley Kimmell of Du Quoin, Illinois, will be best man. The wedding will be simple in its appointments with only the relatives and a few intimate friends present. Both Miss Buchanan and her fiancé have many friends here. The latter who is the son of Mrs. Harriette Nettleton of 1923 Toberman street, is well known in both business and musical circles of the city. A number of delightful pre-nuptial courtesies are being extended Miss Buchanan in the next fortnight or so. Today her hostess is Mrs. Karl Elliott of Elliott Place, who is entertaining with a silk stocking shower in compliment to the young bride-elect. The following Saturday Miss Helen Woodrow of Ramona Acres will entertain for Miss Buchanan and Saturday afternoon, March 18, Miss Bessie S. Reasner of 1615 Ingraham street will give an affair for her and that same evening Miss Josephine Cocke of Glendale will be hostess at another delightful entertainment. Saturday of last week Mrs. Willard Whedon and Mrs. Wooster Gist of Glendale gave a linen shower for Miss Buchanan, the afternoon being enjoyably passed in hemming towels and visiting. About twenty-five guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Clark, Jr., of West Adams and Cimarron streets were host and hostess Sunday evening at a handsomely appointed dinner, the guest of honor being Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree. Spring flowers and ferns were used in the decorations and places were arranged for Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mrs. John P. Jones, Miss Constance Collier, Miss Iris Tree, Mr. Walter Van Pelt and Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Jr.

Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor of Berkeley Square entertained informally Sunday in compliment to Mrs. Homer Boushey of Chicago who is at Beverly Hills for the season. The day was passed at the Crag Country Club to which the guests motored in the forenoon. In the party were Mrs. Boushey, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney I. Wailes, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Everton, Mr. Kay Crawford and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Harry Robinson was hostess Sunday at an informal tennis luncheon given at her beautiful home in Beverly Hills. Guests included a group of friends who are enthusiasts of the popular out-of-door game.

Announcement is made of the marriage in New York of Mrs. Edyth Reynolds Lee, daughter of Mr. G. S. Rey-

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nolds of this city, to Mr. Charles Mortimer Rider of New York. The wedding took place January 31. Mr. and Mrs. Rider will make their home in the eastern metropolis.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rector entertained a number of their friends on a yachting party Sunday, the occasion being in compliment to Senator Frederick Larrabee of Iowa, who will be here for several weeks, visiting with his mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lafayette Tunison of 2104 Thompson street formally announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Myrtle Mae Tunison to Mr. Edward Thomas Farley of Columbus, Ohio. Miss Tunison has been the recipient of a number of informal social courtesies recently and several other delightful pre-nuptial affairs are planned in her honor.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Helen Munsell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Munsell of Oak Knoll, Pasadena, to Mr. Keith Roberts of Chicago. The betrothal was made known recently at a prettily appointed luncheon given by the sister of the young bride-elect, Mrs. Leroy Linnard, at the Maryland hotel. Miss Munsell has not decided upon the date for her marriage as yet.

As a happy surprise to a wide circle of friends here was the announcement of the marriage of Miss Lucile Cliff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cliff of 1815 Crenshaw Boulevard, to Mr. Owen Porter Churchill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Owen

Humphreys Churchill of 2201 South Figueroa street. Added interest was given to the news by the fact that the popular young couple had been married several months, the ceremony having been performed in San Francisco, August 30, of last year. Both Mr. Churchill and his young bride are members of families prominent in local society circles. Mr. Churchill is a student at Sanford University and his bride was graduated only last year from the Girls' Collegiate School. The young couple will make their home in San Francisco until Mr. Churchill completes his university course.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Prentiss and two sons of Denver, Colorado, have returned for another sojourn in Southern California. They will be guests of Mrs. Prentiss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Fraser at the latter's beautiful mountain home in Topango Canyon. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser motored down to meet their son-in-law and daughter and a few days' stay was enjoyed at their Venice home before returning to Topango Canyon. Mrs. Prentiss, who has a large circle of friends here, was formerly Miss Ethel Fraser and a member of the "Shirtwaist Club," an exclusive little organization of the beach social life several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Radford and Mrs. Ethel Rivers Hopkins entertained Tuesday evening with a supper-dance at the Radford home on West Adams street in compliment to Miss Anna Radford. About forty guests enjoyed the occasion and decorations were carried out in the patriotic colors appropriate to Washington's Birthday. Miss Radford, who is a charming young woman, is a student at Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin. She is a niece of Mr. Radford, and with her father, Mr. Edwin R. Radford, will be a house guest at the Radford home here for several months.

As a delightful social adjunct to the recital given Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lott at the Friday Morning Club house, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Judge and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell entertained with an after-supper at the home of the latter, 1000 Arapahoe street. The decorations were especially attractive, being carried out in spring flowers and Easter lilies. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kerckhoff, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph K. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Benton Van Nuys, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Clark, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Jeffries, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Mason, Mrs. John F. Francis, Mrs. A. R. Loomis, Mrs. Earl B. Millar, Mrs. Charles Monroe and Colonel J. B. Lanckershim.

In honor of two Eastern friends who are visiting in the Southland, Mrs. Alletta E. Wilson of 1217 Arapahoe street, entertained a party of intimate friends at luncheon recently, assisted by her daughters, Mrs. Georgia W. Ober and Mrs. Sumner J. Quint. The guests of honor were Mrs. Allen Avery Dudley of Ann Arbor and Mrs. J. R. McGlashan of Chicago, and the friends invited to meet them included Madame Dudley of Emporia, Kansas, Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, Mrs. Clara W. Gries, Mrs. Wallace L. Hardison, Mrs. William Irving Warner, Mrs. H. G. Brainerd, Mrs. Robert Bruce Burns, Mrs. Chester Brown, Mrs. M. L. Jenks, Mrs. Ed. Hessick, Mrs. S. R. Thorpe, Mrs. Charles H. McKeve, Mrs. A. Lester Best, Miss Maria Stowell, Mrs. Otis Crawford, Mrs. Myra Carey, Mrs. Fred Andrews, Mrs. Moses Hodge Ross, Mrs. Frank M. Vale, Mrs. James W. Going, Mrs. A. L. Kelsey, Mrs. Joseph H. McCutchan, Mrs. F. K. Groves. Guests were seated at two long tables, banked with pink carnations and ferns, the color motif being carried out with softly shaded candles and filmy tulle. Favors were small Chippendale candlesticks bearing pink tapers. An informal musical program contributed much to the pleasure of the afternoon. Mrs. J. R. McGlashan, who is a prominent Chicago musician, sang a group of songs in charming style. Mrs. Wallace L. Hardison rendered a group of Irish melodies, and Mrs. Otis Crawford gave two piano solos.

With a note of simplicity dominating its appointments, the wedding this evening of Miss Edna Hauerwaas and Mr. Kurt Koebig will be one of special interest to a large number of friends. The ceremony will take place at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother. Mrs. Lucy Hauerwaas, 2841 West Twenty-seventh street, Dr. Baker P. Lee, rector of Christ Episcopal church, officiating. Only the members of the two families and a few of the most intimate friends will be present. The decorations will be

artistically carried out in a color scheme of pink and green, quantities of fragrant roses being gracefully combined with asparagus plumosus. The service will be read in the library before the fireplace which will be embanked with the flowers and greenery. Four little ribbon-bearers will hold the streamers of satin ribbons which will mark the aisleway to the improvised altar. The dining room also will be decorated in pink roses and greenery, the bride's table bearing for its center-piece a heart-shaped wedding cake, about which a pretty arrangement of flowers will be effected. The bride will be attired in a beautiful gown of ivory soiree made with court train and trimmed with silver lace. Her long veil falling to the hem of her gown is to be caught to the head with pearls and a wreath of orange blossoms. She will carry a shower of orchids and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Charles Benton assisting as matron of honor, is to wear a gown of pink taffeta and carry pink roses. The little ribbon-bearers will be the three cousins of the bride, Stella Preston, Elsie Preston and Master William Preston, and her sister, Evelyn Hauerwaas. The little girls will be dressed in white frocks made over pink, while Master Preston will wear a white suit with pink tie. Mr. Frederick H. Rindge, for whom Mr. Koebig served in a similar capacity a few years ago, will be best man. Following the wedding ceremony a supper will be served, after which Mr. Koebig and his bride leave for a wedding trip. They will be at home to their friends after April 1 at 115 Dwight avenue, Ocean Park, planning to build their own home here in the city in the near future. The young bride, who is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate School, is a popular member of the Sigma Tau Psi sorority and following the announcement of her engagement she has been the recipient of many delightful pre-nuptial courtesies. Mr. Koebig, who is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koebig of 2118 Hobart boulevard, is connected with the Security National Bank of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hutchinson have leased their home at 699 New Hampshire street until April 1, until which time they are sojourning at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach. Tuesday evening preceding the cotillion Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson entertained a few friends at dinner, places being arranged for Mr. and Mrs. Lee Allen Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Willis G. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney, the latter of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dudley will entertain this evening at the Leap Year dinner-dance at the Midwick Country Club, which incidentally promises to be one of the most brilliant of the affairs in which the younger society set are interested just now. Charming Miss Phila Miller as chairman of the committee in charge of the novel party has been assisted by a bevy of her friends, Miss Eleanor Banning, Miss Alice Elliott, Miss Theodora Robbins and Miss Clara Watson and the affair promises to be not only unique but of memorable enjoyment. Numerous dinner parties are planned for the evening, among the most attractive of which Mr. and Mrs. Dudley will give. Their guests will include Dr. and Mrs. Isaac Milbank, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman McFee, Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lawler, Mr. and Mrs. Benton Van Nuys, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Schoeder and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Coffin.

Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire entertained Tuesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Salisbury of Salt Lake City, the affair being an attractively appointed dinner party.

After a pleasant stay of a week or two in Los Angeles, Mrs. H. K. Gregory of San Francisco has returned to her home. While here Mrs. Gregory was visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Homer Boushey of Chicago, who is a guest at Beverly Hills.

Honoring their niece, Miss Marguerite Burns of San Francisco, who is their house guest. Mr. and Mrs. James P. Burns of 3538 Wilshire boulevard, will entertain with a dinner party at the Jonathan Cub Tuesday evening, February 29. The dinner will be served in the banquet hall and will be followed by dancing. Guests will include Miss Burns, the guest of honor; Mr. and Mrs. James Tabor Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. William I. Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cuzner, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bannister,

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul, Miss Doris Collins, Miss Dorothy Jackins, Miss Madeline Souden, Mrs. Maude L. Baldwin, Mr. Charles G. Adams, Mr. Edwin Pearce, Mr. William Warfield, Mr. Harry Judson, Mr. Sidney I. Hyter, Mr. Carroll W. Gates and Mr. Hubert Eaton.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Ethel Stimson to Mr. Harold Moehe, a prominent young business man, formerly of Chicago. Miss Stimson who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Stimson of 2011 Fourth Avenue, is a graduate of Waterman Hall, Illinois. She has chosen March 4 as the date for the wedding.

One of the most charming of visitors here, Mrs. Edwin Cawston of London, England, formerly a Pasadena, is being most happily fêted just now. A number of informal affairs have been given in her honor in the last fortnight and several other courtesies are being planned for the popular visitor. Tomorrow Mrs. John S. Valley of 3452 South Flower street will be hostess at an attractively appointed tea given in compliment to Mrs. Cawston, for whom she entertained with a bridge luncheon last week. A hundred or so guests have been invited for the occasion and the home will be artistically decorated with a quantity of fragrant spring flowers and greenery. Assisting Mrs. Valley in the pouring of tea will be her two daughters and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geoffrey O'Connell, Mrs. Edward Rose Bowen and Mrs. Jack Valley. Thursday of this week Mrs. Cawston was the guest of honor at an informal luncheon given by Mrs. Shelley Tohurst at her home at Wilshire boulevard and Ardmore street. Bridge was played following the luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wallis of Sixth street and Harvard boulevard, with their three daughters, the Misses Ethelwyn, Harvie and Byrd Wallis, will sail March 2 from San Francisco for a three months' tour of the Orient. They will include in their itinerary Honolulu, Japan, China, the Philippines, Korea and Manchuria.

Mrs. M. J. McCarthy of 4600 South Figueroa street formally announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Kathleen McCarthy to Mr. Edwin K. McComb. The wedding will take place in the near future.

Pleasing news to many friends is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Monnie Hayes, a young soprano of the city, to Mr. James Neil Hastings, associate counsel of the Title Insurance Company. The marriage will take place in the early summer.

Mrs. Fielding J. Stilson with her two children has gone to Mentone where she will enjoy an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. William Winter at the Winters' country place there.

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# Books

WHEN it was announced that China, in its early days as a republic, had adopted Confucianism as the "state religion" there was added strength to the prevailing occidental idea that the system of the great oriental teacher was a cult, a faith or dogma, to be accepted like the Apostles' Creed. Combating the notion that Confucius taught a religion, in our sense of that term, Miles Melander Dawson has compiled from the huge mass of Confucian literature a book, "The Ethics of Confucius," embodying the sayings of the Chinese philosopher and his disciples upon the conduct of their much desired "superior man," in which this American seeks to put before western readers everything concerning ethics and statecraft contained in the Confucian classics which is likely to interest them. These ethical teachings, he declares, are almost purely secular and as evidence that they constitute a system for the conduct of human affairs, rather than a dogma to be swallowed whole, he points to the fact that they have been accepted for more than 2000 years by peoples of the most divergent views concerning religion—Buddhists, Mahometans, Taoists, Shintoists.

Wu Ting Fang, once Chinese minister to the United States and always smooth of tongue, perhaps, summarizes better than Mr. Dawson the real essence of Confucianism when he says, in a foreword to the book, that the aim of the ancient sage, reduced to its simplest definition, was to show "how to get through life like a courteous gentleman." The works of Confucius are found in large volumes consisting of ancient Chinese classics which the sage edited, in a collection of his sayings, in books by his disciples that purport to give his precepts accurately, and particularly in one book by his great apostle, Mencius. In greater part they consist of discourses upon ceremonies, customs and the like, of little interest to Occidentals, and it is probably due to their bulk and to the few efforts which have been made to render them intelligible to the western mind that the great fog of misunderstanding that has existed as to what Confucius taught is due. As elucidated by the author of this book, designed to penetrate this mist, the "central idea of Confucius is that every normal human being cherishes the aspiration to become a superior man—superior to his fellows, if possible, but surely superior to his own past and present self." Following the plan of Confucius and interspersing carefully collected and arranged quotations from the teacher with a running comment, Mr. Dawson presents in a way which is easily comprehended the Confucian ideas regarding the superior man and his self-development, general human relations, the family, the state, cultivation of the fine arts and universal relations.

Perhaps, the impression which will be most forcibly conveyed to the westerner by the reading of these sayings of the Chinese philosopher will be a conviction of what he will be likely to term the sturdy "common sense" of the Oriental. Many of his teachings have become but platitudes to us, yet stated conversely, according to the eastern twist of mind, they again possess their one-time force. For instance, "To see what is right and not to do it, is want of courage." Or, "When you have faults do not fear to abandon them." Confucius enunciates the doctrine of fundamental democracy which the present regime in his land might do well to follow. "By winning the people, the kingdom is won; by losing the people, the kingdom is lost," he says, but passing on an idea already old in his country when he lived, five hundred years before Christ. Yet Confucius is shown as in favor of monarchical government. Mr. Dawson has bothered little with the deeper principles which most students find in Confucianism. Handling the great Chinese philosopher as he has there was slight call for dabbling in metaphysics. He has chosen, rather, to present a popular volume which would convey to his readers a system of easily applicable personal ethics—a system which is likely to have a wider appeal because of the appearance

of this book. ("The Ethics of Confucius." By Miles Melander Dawson. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Bullock's.)

## "Held to Answer"

Aside from the general strength of the story, there is a local touch in "Held to Answer" by Peter Clark Macfarlane, which will interest the Los Angeles reader. For the early scenes of the book are laid in this city as it was twenty years ago. The publishers announce it as "a big emotional novel." They are all right on the longer adjective, though the meaning of the smaller one is not quite clear. In brief outline, the story is as follows: John Hampstead is a clerk in the general railroad offices of one of the transcontinental roads—and it wouldn't be hard to guess which one—but he does not confine his life to his typewriter. As side issues he takes up dramatic study and falling in love with his chief's daughter. In both of these he is successful. But for a time he does not allow this success to interfere with his rapid advancement in his office work. There comes a day when he achieves decided success in "Quo Vadis," on the stage of the old Burbank theater, and consequently, is at outs with his church pastor. Even when his services are sought by the opposition road, with headquarters at San Francisco (again easy to decipher) he remains true to his own line—but the stage microbe has worked its will and he leaves his office routine to become a mediocre actor. While playing in the Bay district he meets again an actress of former Burbank days, and yields to her charms; but she places her ambition above love and rejects his proffer. Then he discovers an abandoned church, resolves to make it useful, tears down the boards, runs a Sunday School, is selected as pastor and—to make it short—comes into great popularity as pastor of a people's church. This ecclesiastical experience is not the most convincing, as actors rarely leap from the stage into the pulpit, although it is said to be largely autobiographical. Later, returns the actress and with the assistance of a society diamond thief, charges John with robbery and he is "held to answer." When his church is about to cast him off, the thief confesses and the pastor is happy in the arms of his old love, the railroad chief's daughter, who had come to his assistance. Mr. Macfarlane has written a good story, true to locality and type. Perhaps, its weak point is in creating too much of a man—an awkward railroad clerk, whose evolution into actor and pulpiteer is rather too sudden to be natural. But the situations are dramatically uncovered. As has been remarked in *The Graphic* the figure of Hampstead's railroad chief is an impressionistic drawing of Edward Chambers, formerly head of the traffic department of the Santa Fe here, now vice president of that road. The picture easily is recognizable by his acquaintances and the author's admission of the soft impeachment has been received by the editor of *The Graphic*. However, he will not be "held to answer" inasmuch as it is cleverly done. ("Held to Answer." By Peter Clark Macfarlane. Little, Brown & Co. Bullock's.)

## "Fringes of the Fleet"

Rudyard Kipling is always racy and readable, however at times he may "spill over" a bit; but a poet of his type can not be neutral even on the surface. His brochure "The Fringes of the Fleet" tells in a casual way, in a series of word-pictures drawn from life, the manner in which the British fleet has been able in these eventful fifteen or twenty months to keep command of the seas. In his desperate and utterly ruthless attempts to dislodge his rival, "Fritz" (the naval equivalent of "Boche") has "cut himself off from the fellowship of all who use the seas," to quote from Kipling, who, however, adds that this is to understate the case. "Whether it was necessary or politic to re-awaken by violence every sporting instinct of sea-going people is a question which Fritz," remarks Kipling, "may have to consider later on." The policy has made out of quiet peace-loving men the most dangerous kind of foe, the man who is grimly and unemotionally in for vengeance. The description at page 90 of

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the elderly trawler, who underwent this transformation, is worth reading; a man "respectable as they make them, who, after many years of fishing, had discovered his real vocation. 'I never thought I'd like killing men,' he reflected. 'Never seemed to be any of my dooty. But it is—and I do.... You can't look at any water now without seeing 'Lusitania,' drawing all across it.' The experience of this intense life where the fate of a whole crew is in the hands of each and all of the members, the cause appealing to the highest instincts of humanity, has developed an especially noble type of human being: 'One man I remember in particular. On deck his was no more than a grave, rather striking countenance, cast in the unmistakable petty officer's mould. Below, as I saw him in profile handling a vital control, he looked the Doge of Venice, the prior of some sternly-ruled monastic order, an old-time Pope—anything that signifies trained and stored intellectual power utterly and ascetically devoted to some vast impersonal end.' These and other sketches are indeed memorable. ("The Fringes of the Fleet." By Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday, Page & Co. Bullock's.)

## "Rose Cottingham"

In "Rose Cottingham, Netta Syrett has depicted the life and growth of an English girl of the "upper class." There are the regulation rules for her education. The governess at home, then so many years at school, a year abroad, next presented at court and a season in London, and she is "finished." It is a study of a girl's physical and mental development, and of period, at the time of the esthetic and earlier socialist movements. All who come in contact with Rose say she is clever, even though she cannot master mathematics. Her training is an illustration of the mistake parents and teachers make in training children of diverse natures and dispositions by the same set of rules. While Susie, Rose's sister, was a beautiful, doll-faced little girl, easily amenable, Rose was of a discerning, rebellious nature, frequently in disgrace. She saw how stern and unbending her grandmother was, and how weak and foolish her governess, and unjust and ridiculous the school principal, when in a rage. True, at nine, she talks like a grown-up, but all children are precocious in stories. At school she meets Helen, whom she idolizes, because she "knows so much," but who is her antithesis in temperament. Her school life, while more modern, still reminds one in some of its English peculiarities, of the immortal Dickens. When Rose reaches young womanhood and the friend of her childhood proposes to her, she refuses him, because he is "only Geoff," and she cannot love him, although she had had that unnamed longing to be loved, and wondered how it would seem to be kissed. While abroad she writes her book which brings her fame, and friends to her liking. ("Rose Cottingham." By Netta Syrett. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Bullock's.)

## Dostoevsky's Autobiographical Novel

As an interpreter of Russian life, Dostoevsky is already widely known in this country, and many, doubtless, have read his "Crime and Punishment," perhaps, his masterpiece. In this, the seventh volume from his pen to be offered in an English dress, he virtually gives a detailed autobiography, taking us into his confidence. "I was not born here (at St. Petrograd)," he tells us in the second chapter of Part I, "but far away in a remote province. It must be assumed that my parents were good people, but I was left an orphan as a child, and I was brought up in the house of Nikolay Sergeyetch Ichmenyev, a small landowner of the neighborhood, who took me in out of pity. He had only one child, a daughter Natasha, a child three years younger than I. We grew up like brother and sister." This girl remains the principal character around whom the fortunes of all revolve. Her father was chosen to be the trusted overseer of

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a Prince Valkovsky, who became the richest and most powerful landowner in the district. He is the Mephistopheles of the story, able, keen-witted, unscrupulous, remorseless. By his second wife, a wealthy contractor's daughter with no attraction whatever but wealth, the prince had a son, Alyosha, who when he reached manhood began to lead a fast life in the capital, and was sent down to the provinces, to the home of Ichmenyevs, to be out of the way of mischief. Here he fell in love with Natasha, and she loved him not wisely, but too well. His fascination for her she could not explain, for he was feeble-willed and negative in character, and finally abandoned her, to marry the wealthy heiress selected for him by his father. Natasha, renounced by her family, still retained the devotion of her erstwhile playmate, the poet-autobiographer, who was goaded to madness by the prince's cynical offer to take over his son's discarded mistress. In an interview, the prince talks to the young man like a thorough decadent: "Don't wonder at me. I am so sick of all this innocence, all these pastoral idylls of Alyosha's, all this Schillerism, all the loftiness of this damnable intrigue with this Natasha (not that she's not a very taking little girl) that I am, so to speak, glad of an opportunity to have my fling at them. Well, the opportunity has come. Besides, I am longing to pour out my heart to you. Ha! ha! ha!" "You surprise me, prince," was the spirited reply, "and I hardly recognize you. You are sinking to the level of a Polinchello."

This interview, in which the prince, who had drunk too much wine, took pleasure in revealing the nastiness of his whole mind, closes Part III. In Part IV, and the Epilogue, there come the reconciliation of the heroine with her parents and the prospect of a future with her devoted poet-lover. ("The Insulted and the Injured." A Novel in four parts and an epilogue by Fyodor Dostoevsky. From the Russian by Constance Garnett. The Macmillan Co. Bullock's.)

## In the World of Amateur Sports

WASHINGTON'S birthday, quite generally observed as a holiday, was a notable occasion in athletic events in Southern California this year. At Pasadena a field meet was held, following a marathon from Los Angeles. Polo games were played at Coronado and Riverside and all the country clubs had special golfing events. At Long Beach the finals in the mid-winter Virginia tennis tournament were played. The Virginia tournament saw a big surprise sprung by McLoughlin and Bundy, former national doubles champions, who defeated Willie Johnston, national singles and doubles champion and Roland Roberts, the sensational young San Francisco player. The local team—McLoughlin is a Los Angeleno now—won in straight sets, 7-5, 8-6, 6-2. It was a case of a perfectly balanced team, withal slightly out of practice, against two brilliant individual players who showed a lack of court generalship and who played exactly the same sort of tennis. Bundy's reverse twist service and chop strokes provide a perfect foil for McLoughlin's dashing style and his steadiness balances his partner's frequent lapses. Of the service of the four men that of Bundy, the only one which was not developed according to the San Francisco system, was the most successful, double-faulting on the part of the others being frequent.

Church, the former Princeton University star, completed a highly successful winter invasion of the west by winning the singles at the Virginia. He did not meet McLoughlin, Johnston, or Bundy, who were not entered in the singles, but was given plenty of opposition by lesser lights of the tennis world. On Simpson Sinsabaugh, local veteran of the game, devolved the task of attempting to subdue the easterner in the finals. Sinsabaugh was too erratic in his game, frequently showing brilliant streaks of form but was unable to continue at his best in the face of the strong opposition and great court covering ability of his younger opponent, who won, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1.

Miss Jessie Grieve of U. S. C. was the winner of the women's singles, defeating Miss Jean McCall in the finals, 6-4, 6-2.

### Darsie Wins Match Play

Match play against par, held Tuesday at the Los Angeles Country Club, was won by Lloyd Darsie, with 3 down, 5 handicap and 2 up. This was in Class A, the Class B winner being John Wootan. In the afternoon the golf event was best ball against par, foursomes, in which L. L. Elliott and F. F. Parsons won first with 5 up, 4 handicap, 9 up. E. T. Sherer and J. H. Miles were second with 4 down, 7 handicap and 3 up. At Annandale the qualifying round of the President's Cup golf tournament was held Tuesday, with a large entry list. H. B. Ingalls made the best low gross score, 76. A mixed foursome tourney was the principal holiday event at Midwick, Mrs. John Visscher Eliot and Hugo Johnstone winning with a score of 83-3-80. Ball sweepstakes also were played in Midwick with W. R. Miller winner in Class A and R. D. Farquhar in Class B. San Gabriel staged a best ball foursome in which W. R. Wharton and Elmer Ralphs were the victors.

### National Tennis at Forest Hills

As anticipated, the national all-comers tennis tournament this year will be held at the West Side Club, Forest Hills, Long Island, where it was staged last summer. The opening of the event has been set by the United States Lawn Tennis Association for August 28. In order to permit the eastern team to play in the national clay court championships on its way to the Pacific coast for the first half of the annual East vs. West match, the clay court tournament has been set for June 26. It will be played at the Lakewood Tennis Club of Cleveland.

### Good Polo at Coronado

With players from every section of the country, the Coronado polo colony enjoyed an exciting game Washington's Birthday between teams called for by the colors they wore, Whites and Greens. The teams, on paper, were evenly matched, each with 15 goals ranking. On the field they proved the handicaps had been justified, playing to the close score of 5¼ to 4¼. The Green team was victorious. It was composed of S. H. Velie of Kansas City Club; Max Fleischman of Cincinnati Club, Malcolm Stevenson of Rockaway and Meadowbrook Clubs and spare man on the last inter-

national team; and Carlton Burke, Midwick Club. The Whites were Bobbie Neustadt, Midwick Club; Reggie Weiss, Midwick Club; Hugh Drury, Riverside Club; Major C. G. Ross, Coronado Club. Despite the absence of the moving spirit in Riverside polo, Hugh Drury, a good game was played there on the holiday, between teams composed of club members in which the winners were the Reds—L. V. W. Brown, A. Untermyer, H. Lett and O. Pedley. Their opponents were the Whites, A. Holden, A. C. Burrage, H. G. Pattee and F. D. Hudson. The score was 4½ to 3½.

### Successful Golf at Altadena

Professional baseball players are raising a hob with the cup-acquiring aspirations of many golfers. In the Altadena Country Club invitation golf tournament last Saturday stars of the diamond walked off with two of the six prizes offered. Art Shafer, who really has retired from the national game but who was once a regular felder for the New York Giants, turned in the best 18-hole net score for the morning round, 77-6-71, while "Poll" Perritt, a pitcher of the San Francisco Coast League Club, had the best 18-hole net score in the afternoon, 86-16-70. Harold B. Lamb of Midwick Club was winner with the best gross score for the 36 holes, 154. Lamb's record for the Altadena course, 76, which he made the middle of last week, was unbroken in the Saturday invitation event. J. Clark Smith's score of 168-20-148 won him the cup for the best 36-hole net score, thus keeping one of the prizes in the entertaining club. Nate Mears of Annandale, the most recent golf benedict, had the best morning gross, 77, and Alex McDonald of Midwick the best afternoon gross score, 76. There was a large list of entries and the event proved one of the most successful of the winter invitation tournaments.

### Fine Outlook for Trout Fishing

When the trout fishing season of Southern California opens May 1, it will be up the coast, toward the Ventura and Santa Barbara county creeks, rather than toward the Bear lakes of the San Bernardino mountains that most local anglers will wend their way. The day of week-end trips to the Bear lakes seems to be over for a season or two, as automobile roads are so badly washed out that even stages do not expect to attempt them this summer. Consequently, trips in that direction probably will mean long horseback rides and several days of roughing it. However, early reports indicate that the fish will be there, larger ones than last year. It is always the early angler who gets the three-pounders, the big fish which will not stir for artificial bait, or even live bait with a cleverly concealed hook, after the insect life about the lakes becomes plentiful. Good sport will await the trout enthusiasts in the Sespee, Santa Ynez, Ventura, Santa Clara and other creeks. The run of steelheads up the creeks already has been larger than ever before noted and indicates fine sport, provided late flood conditions do not ruin the, at present, decidedly favorable outlook.

### Golfers Flock to Midwick

Saturday ball sweepstakes at Midwick last week brought out more than 100 golfers. The event was handicap match play. J. H. Hixon was the winner in Class A, 79-10-69 and J. S. Cravens second with 84-16-89. Herbert Cottell won in Class B, 91-24-67; Earl Cowan second, 84-16-68.

### Winter Sports at Truckee

Truckee, up in the high Sierra Nevada, has overcome the handicap it has long endured of being known only as the place where summer vacationists change cars for Lake Tahoe and has become the Montreal of the west, so far as those glorious outdoor winter sports to which the snow and ice invite are concerned. Incidentally, we of the all-the-year around warm climate seem suddenly to have realized along with the frozen east, that the winter joys of youth make mighty good entertainment for adults. In fact, our devotion to tobogganing, skiing, skating, sleighing and the like may be said to be greater than that of the residents of the cold east, since we must go several hundred miles to indulge in them. But journeys by parties from San Francisco and Los Angeles to Truckee for the winter sports are becoming no uncommon thing. What wonder, considering how well the little mountain town has provided for their entertainment, with its ice palace, its

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### Summer Hunt Heads List

Sumner P. Hunt was the winner of the Class A division of the weekly ball sweepstakes at the Los Angeles Country Club last Saturday, with 2 down and 2 up. H. H. Stone was the winner in Class B, with 2 down, 6-4 up. The sweepstakes drew out a number of golfers but the greater part of the gallery's interest centered in the semi-finals of the mid-winter handicap tournament, in which Dr. W. H. Spinks defeated H. W. Keller, 1 up, and Frank H. Edwards won from S. P. Hunt, 2 up.

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### NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS OF HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK

Notice is hereby given that by and in pursuance of a resolution and order of the Board of Directors of the Hibernian Savings Bank, a corporation, organized and existing under the laws of the State of California, unanimously adopted at a regular meeting of said Board, held on the 12th day of January, 1916, a meeting of the stockholders has been called for and will be held at the office and principal place of business of said corporation, to-wit, at its banking room, second floor, Hibernian Building, Southeast corner of Fourth and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, 1916, at the hour of 3:00 o'clock on the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of considering and acting upon the proposition of increasing the capital stock of said corporation from Three Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$350,000), divided into Three Thousand Five Hundred (3,500) shares, of the par value of One Hundred Dollars (\$100) each, to the amount of Five Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$500,000), divided into Five Thousand (5,000) shares, of the par value of One Hundred Dollars (\$100) each, and to transact all such other business as properly pertains to or is connected with such increase of capital stock.

By order of the Board of Directors.  
Dated this 12th day of January, 1916.  
A. M. GIBBS,  
Secretary of Hibernian Savings Bank, a corporation.  
Jan. 15—April 8.



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# Stocks & Bonds

MIDDLE of the week trading on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange took on a decidedly bullish aspect with oil and mining stocks on the up-grade. Following the Washington Birthday holiday the interest in the higher priced oils became centered about Associated which was in brisk demand and advanced several points. Wednesday the stock reached \$69 here but on the New York curb market was selling at \$70.50, a discrepancy that resulted in many outside orders and helped trading. It is reported that Associated expects to go on a six per cent dividend basis in the near future and such rumors were felt as an influence on the market. Union, while bringing better quotations than last week, is slightly soft, but the remainder of the oil list is firm, with brisk trading.

Mines, also, were bullish, particularly the Oatman securities. Arizona Tom Reed is one of the newer stocks which is slowly creeping up, somewhat as did the now high-priced Tom Reed and Big Jim. It is bringing 21 cents, the finding of free, coarse gold in a company shaft being responsible for sharp advances. A week ago the stock was at 15 cents. Big Jim is firm at \$1.28-\$1.32. Lucky Boy has been a consistent trader and has recorded several new highs this week. A strike in the Black Range mine, an Oatman property, created something of a stir. Boundary Cone and Fessenden were other mining issues which displayed strength. Altogether, it was the most bullish mining market since Big Jim, several months ago, caused a flurry by jumping more than 60 points within a week.

Home Telephone and Los Angeles Investment continue the leaders in the industrial lists. Quotations on the Home Telephone stocks, common and preferred, did not vary greatly but the urgent demand for the stocks which has been manifest all winter is still felt and considerable trading is reported. Los Angeles Investment changes hands frequently but there is little variation in price, the stock hovering about 68 cents.

One sale of First National Bank stock at \$650 a share constitutes practically the only activity in the bank list on the exchange board. The bonds, likewise, are quiet, but most of the bond trading in Los Angeles is of an off-board character, seldom publicly reported.

## Banks and Bankers

Senator Kern of Indiana, Democratic leader in the senate, has introduced a bill to amend the federal reserve bank law and permit officers, directors or employees of member banks or class A directors of federal reserve banks, with the consent of the federal reserve board, to become officers, directors or employees of other banks, banking associations or trust companies, federal or state, provided they are not in competition with member banks.

One of the largest subscribers to the Argentine Republic one-year notes on a basis to yield 4.77 per cent was the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago, which took \$1,000,000 worth. The notes are noninterest bearing and of equal standing with other external issues of the Argentine government.

## Stock and Bond Briefs

It is stated that the Southern Pacific Company of Mexico, which has resumed operation of trains over its main line to Mazatlan, has a book charge of more than \$3,000,000 accrued interest due on the investments of the company and as yet unearned. The company has expended \$28,000,000 on the property. Its gross operating revenues for the year ending June 30, 1915, were \$698,303. There are 1,242 miles of railroad in the system and experts believe that with a few years normal development of the country the property should yield a gross revenue of upward of \$8,000,000 a year.

Interesting government figures of returns on capital invested in various lines of business give mining a most flattering showing, indicating that the returns on capital are 182 per cent, against the

following figures in other lines: railroads, 3 per cent; national banks, 6 1/4 per cent; insurance, 11 per cent; lumbering, 14 per cent; manufacturing, 14 per cent.

National Biscuit Company has declared its usual quarterly dividend of 1 3/4 per cent on preferred and common stocks, the preferred payable February 29 and the common April 15.

Adams Express Company has declared, payable March 1, a dividend of \$1.50 a share out of the net earnings of express business and net revenue from investments held by trustees. The last previous disbursement was \$1 a share, December 1, 1915.

Southern Pacific has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 1/2 per cent, payable April 1. On the same date the Union Pacific will pay its regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent on common stock and semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent on preferred stock.

Chicago and Northwestern's regular quarterly dividends of 2 per cent on preferred and 1 3/4 on common stocks will be payable April 1.

## GENERAL INSURANCE NEWS

SEVEN Southern California members of the executive committee of the California State Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents met in Los Angeles Thursday forenoon and the five Northern California members of the committee met in San Francisco Friday evening, the object of the gatherings being to make plans for an active campaign to increase the membership of the association. The local meeting was attended by Mac O. Robbins of Santa Ana, president; C. W. Monahan of San Bernardino, vice president; W. P. Battelle of Los Angeles, secretary and treasurer; P. S. Castleman, Riverside; Charles Malcom, Long Beach; and R. C. Heinsch, Los Angeles. A resolution was passed designating the week of March 20 to 25, inclusive, as a special membership week, to solicit members for the state and national associations of local fire insurance agents. Another resolution passed at the southern meeting puts the committee on record as opposing the maintenance of underwriters agencies by insurance companies, a scheme whereby it is said many concerns double their representations in a town, thereby dividing the business of their agents.

Almost all the history of insurance is connected with Lloyds of London, regarded by the uninformed public as the backbone of the business in the world. But the New York Spectator has called the solvency of Lloyds into question in an article which has been given wide circulation and in which it says: "The value of a Lloyds policy of insurance is being much questioned in London, as well as in this country, owing to the discovery that several members of a group of Lloyds underwriters were unable to meet their obligations because of heavy losses incurred under their fire insurance policies. The doubts raised as to the solvency of such group does not apply to marine risks covered by a Lloyds policy, for such are guaranteed by a deposit of £5000 paid by each member to trustees to meet marine losses. But there is no such guarantee for any other policy written by 'underwriters at Lloyds,' consequently they must be taken upon faith."

What has been a good year for life insurance companies operating in California has proved a bad year for the fire companies. It is declared that the California fire insurance operations for 1915 will show a falling off of \$2,000,000 as compared with 1914. To make matters worse for the companies the loss ratio has increased from 38 per cent for 1914 to practically 47 per cent for 1915. Depressed financial conditions are generally blamed for the poorer fire insurance conditions. On the other hand, life business has been better. All the companies have not yet made reports for 1915 in this state, but among the larger ones that have, the following showed decidedly better business than in 1915:

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## Notes From Bookland

Annie S. Peck, the famous mountain climber, who has scaled some of the most difficult peaks in the world, and whose authoritative knowledge of South America, as expressed in her book, "The South American Tour" (George H. Doran Company) has attracted considerable attention from both tourists and exporters, is going to South America as a representative of United States trade. Incidentally, she plans to revise "The South American Tour" for a new edition, while en route.

Horace Annesley Vachell's new comedy, "Who Is He?" is enjoying a long run at the Haymarket Theater, London, where "Quinneys," another play by Mr. Vachell, preceded it. It is a rare thing for a first class management to produce two comedies by the same dramatist in direct succession, both successes.

Henry Oyen, who wrote "The Man Trail," a story of the lumber camps, is probably the only author in captivity who deliberately chose between professional baseball and literature. At the time his first magazine story was printed (June, 1914) he was playing with an amateur team in Wisconsin. Almost simultaneously with his first entry into newspaper work came an offer of a try-out with a bush league in Indianapolis; but Oyen said, "Get ye behind me," and dropped the bat for the typewriter.

Report of a new printing of "Meditations on Votes for Women," by Dr. S. M. Crothers, is an indication not only of that genial essayist's popularity, but also of his influence in making his readers "meditate" upon the subjects of which he writes.

Mary Johnston's famous romance, "To Have and To Hold," is now being prepared for moving picture production at the studios of the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company, at Hollywood. An entire village is being built to represent Jamestown as it was in the days of the early seventeenth century, and more than a thousand actors and actresses are being employed in the roles of early Virginia settlers and American Indians.

Eric Fisher Wood, author of "The Note-Book of an Attache," whose new book on preparedness, "The Writing on the Wall," is a semi-official expression of certain high officers of the army and navy, has just been appointed secretary of the National Security League.

Werner Sombart in his volume published by E. P. Dutton & Company, has made "The Quintessence of Capitalism" study of the history and psychology of the modern business man, showing that the capitalistic spirit is something comparatively recent in our European and American civilization and as there have been plenty of human ills from the earliest times it follows that capitalism could not have been the cause of all of them.

Captain Ian Hay Beith, the well-known Scottish novelist, whose war book, "The First Hundred Thousand," will be published early in March, has just received the military cross. At the same time with Captain Beith, the cross was awarded also to George Meredith, grandson of George Meredith, the novelist, and son of William Meredith, of the London publishing firm of Constable & Co.

Robert H. Davis, co-author with Percy Poore Sheehan of "We are French!" a patriotic tale of France which so impressed Sir Gilbert Parker that he wrote an introduction for it, has collaborated with Owen Davis, the well-known playwright in a dramatic piece entitled "Any House." To the coincidence of the names of the playwrights is added the fact that the works of the two Davises include "The Family Cupboard," by Owen, and "The Family," by Robert H. Davis, who is editor-in-chief of several of the Munsey publications.

Sara Ware Bassett, author of "The Taming of Zenas Henry," a lively Cape Cod comedy published by George H. Doran Company, comes of old New England stock. She is descended on her father's side from William Bassett, who came to Plymouth in the Fortune in 1621, being one of the thirty-five persons left behind by the Mayflower, Sarah, a daughter of this William Bassett, later married Peregrine White, the first child to be born in the Plymouth Colony. Miss Bassett's mother's family were Boston people.

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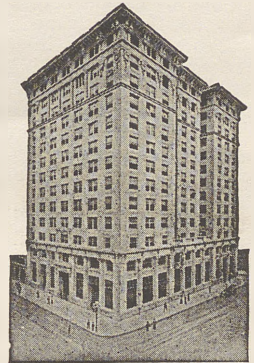
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## NEWS OF THE WEEK Los Angeles

City plans to offer government tide lands at harbor for naval station. Reconstructed Broadway tunnel formally opened.

Republican Club of Los Angeles organizes.

Friends of late Dr. Charles F. Holder to erect monument to his memory on Catalina Island.

Fifty thousand former Iowans hold picnic Washington's Birthday at Eastlake Park.

## California

Pasadena holds Spanish Fete Washington's Birthday.

German steamers at San Francisco prepare for sea.

San Bernardino holds annual orange show.

Inland Waterways Congress meets at San Francisco.

## United States

President opposes proposed congressional resolution warning Americans to stay off liners of European belligerents.

House naval committee holds hearing regarding efficiency of navy.

Further charges filed with senate against Louis D. Brandeis, nominee for supreme court justiceship.

## Foreign

Germans claim gains in gigantic new offensive against French before Verdun.

Russians follow up capture of Erzerum with further victories over Turks.

Italians make important gains against Austria.

Forces of Francisco Villa in Mexico become so active as to indicate a new revolution is hatching.

## A Talk on Trusts

When appointing a private executor, you would naturally choose a friend or relative of nearly your own age. On the death of such a trustee, which may occur soon after your own, the affairs of your descendants must pass to others unknown to you. Our Trust Department is the perfected modern device for executing wills—it is perpetual, has a continuous life, takes no holidays, has no illness—the handling of estates is our business, not a "side issue" as with the private executor. Our Trust Officers will be glad to meet you at any time.

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<b>M</b> ERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Sixth and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
<b>C</b> ITIZENS NATIONAL BANK N. W. Cor. Fifth and Spring.	A. J. WATERS, President. E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus \$500,000; Undivided Profits, \$235,441.61.
<b>H</b> IBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg. Spring and Fourth.	GEORGE CHAFFEY, President. GEORGE A. J. HOWARD, Cashier. Capital, \$325,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$35,250.00.
<b>N</b> ATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. MCKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000.00; Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.
<b>C</b> OMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth.	W. A. BONYNGE, President. MALCOLM CROWE, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000; Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$180,000.00.
<b>F</b> IRST NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits \$20,000,000.

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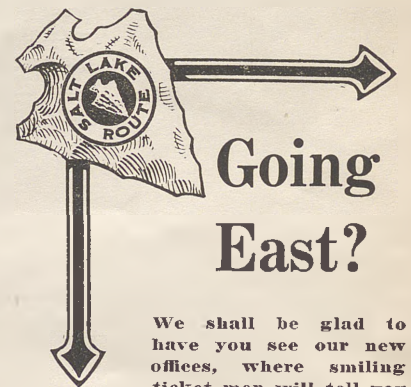
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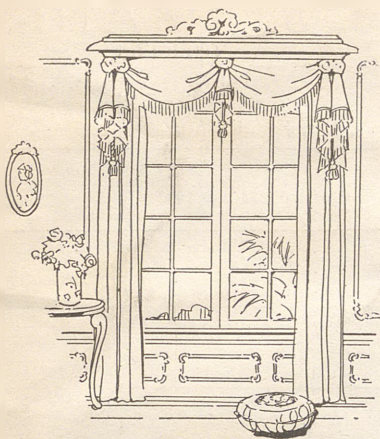
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HOTEL DEL CORONADO—AMERICAN PLAN

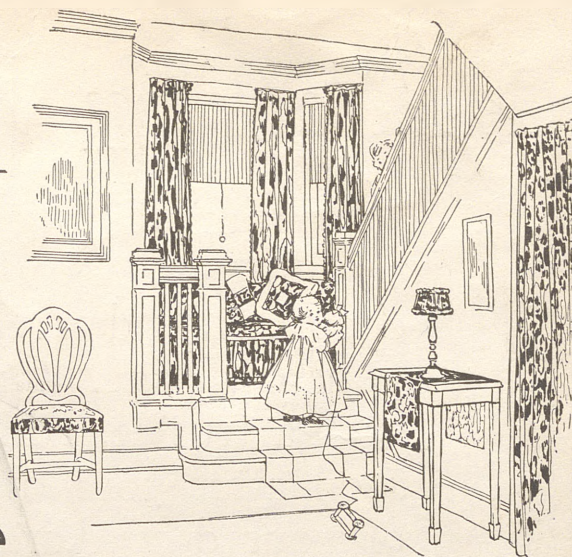
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# 1916's New Cretonnes are Here



—A display of these new cretonnes is being made on the Sixth Floor and is serving as an object lesson to many who have not realized the decorative possibilities of this comparatively inexpensive material—

## Splendid Cretonnes 25c

—In the soft shades of blue, rose and yellow—suitable for bed sets, laundry bags and drapes, 25c yd.

## New Dresden Cloth 30c

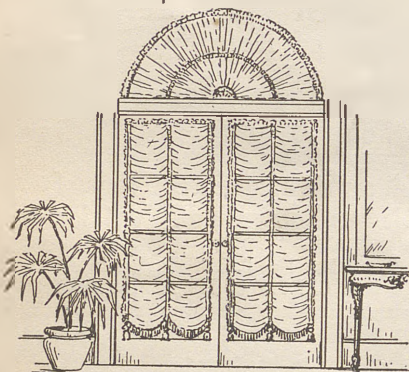
—tapestry effects in a charming drapery for living room or dining room—in browns, greens, rose, gold, 30c yd.

## Portico Prints at 35c a yard

—copies of the East India prints at a mere fraction of their price—splendid colors and patterns, 35c yd.

## Art Ticking at 35c a yard

—striking fabric for pillows, bed sets and drapery—soft shades of blue, rose and gold, 35c yd.



## Drapery Repp at 50c a yard

—the soft tones of pink, blue and gold in the shadow and allover effects at 50c yard.

## 50-in. Drapery Cretonne \$1

—wide enough to split—out-of-the-ordinary colorings for summer portieres, box coverings, window seats and draperies—\$1 yd—Other cretonnes in a great range up to \$7.50.

## Linen Taffeta at 75c a yard

—looks like coarse linen—the soft tapestry colorings, new patterns—35 ins wide, 75c yard.



## Bullock-Made Draperies

—Here are Work Rooms that are fully equipped to make your draperies of the material you select, according to your specifications—and here are men who are experts to plan your draperies for you—a slight charge is made for the making—Drapery Section. —Sixth Floor

## Bullock-Made Window Shades

—are made by men who know how. Nothing but the best hand-made Oil Opaque is used—and this is mounted on Hartshorn rollers—

—There is a reason why Bullock's has furnished the shades for most of the big buildings—reasons why you should buy your shades at Bullock's—quality reasons, economy reasons—just phone Home 60411 or Broadway 6403 and a shade man will come to your assistance—estimates cheerfully furnished. —Sixth Floor.



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